MOOSE JAW TIMES.

VOL. VI.—NO. 43. MOOSE JAW, N. W. T., FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895. $1.50 PER ANNUM.

BUSINESS CARDS.

Under this head Business Cards not exceeding one inch, ten dollars per annum.

WM. GRAYSON, Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer, Notary Public, Etc. Office Main St. Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

Agent for the Canada Northwest Land Company, Limited, and the Trustees of Moose Jaw Town Site.

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W. J. NELSON. Barrister, Advocate, Conveyancer. Room 10, Aberdeen House, River St. E., Moose Jaw,

JOHNSTONE & JONES,
Barristers, Solicitors, Advocates, &c.,
Offices: Cor. South Ry. & Rose Sts., Regina.
T. C. JOHNSTONE. FORD JONES, B.A.

A. R. TURNBULL, M.D., C.M.
Office in Bole's block, cor. Main and River streets.

DR. P. F. SIZE, L.D.S., M.R.C.D.S.
Surgeon Dentist,
Will visit Moose Jaw the 29th and 30th of each month.
Satisfaction given both in workmanship and prices.
Regina office open from 15 to 29 of each month.

W. D. COWAN, L.D.S., D.D.S., Surgeon-Dentist, of Regina, (graduate of the oldest Dental College in the world), visits Moose Jaw staying at the Dining Hall on the first Monday and following Tuesday of every month.

SEYMOUR GREEN, Insurance agent; Issuer Marriage Licenses; School Debentures bought; Homestead entries made; Full list of all lands open for entry in the Moose Jaw District; Farms for sale with from 50 to 200 acres under cultivation, easy payments; C. P. R. and Hudson Bay lands for sale. Money to Loan.



I. O. F.,
Court Moose Jaw, No. 509, holds its regular meeting in Annable Hall, on the last Tuesday in each month, at 8 o'clock p. m. Every member is requested to attend.

Next regular meeting will be held on Tuesday, April 30th.

R. W. Timmins, C.R. C. L. Ross, R.S.

JNO. BRASS,
Tin & Sheet Iron Worker.

CROSBIE BLOCK, MAIN STREET.

O. B. FYSH,
Auctioneer & Valuator.

Orders for Auction Sales or Bailiff's work left at Mr. Wm. Grayson's office will receive prompt attention.

LumbeR

coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood
coal	wood

Coal and wood is what everyone must have at this time of the year and we can supply both at the right prices. Cord wood or cut into stove lengths. The celebrated Hassard Mine Souris Coal, the most economical fuel on the market. Just the thing for these hard times; to try it is to be convinced.

E. Simpson & Co.

FOR WINES, LIQUORS & CIGARS,

The pick of the choicest brands selected from the markets of both hemispheres, also American Lager, Domestic Ale and Porter, Guinness's Stout, and Bass' Pale Ale, call on or write to

OCTAVIUS FIELD.
Terms Cash.

Store closes at 18 o'clock; take notice and govern yourselves accordingly.

OUR NEW SPRING . GOODS

Have turned out very satisfactorily this season and we are in a better position than ever to offer our customers and the public a larger range of all lines in dry goods, men's furnishings, boots & shoes, &c., &c., as we have placed in stock all the neatest, best makes and most fashionable goods to be found on the market.

A larger range than we ever had in——

Prints, Zephyr Ginghams, Chambrays, Cotton Challies, Wool Challies, Dress Ducking, Cotton Corduroy, Muslins, Lawns, &c.

See our gingham fast colors at 7 cts., flannelettes from 7 cts. per yard and up. Notwithstanding the hard times our sales are far beyond expectations, a few lines of our best sateen prints cleared out already. all those things considered is evidence that we have the right goods with the right prices. Come early before the choicest patterns are picked up. Grey cotton extra value 34 in. 20 yards for $1.00; dress goods, would just mention a special line of all wool colored cashmere, 42 inches wide for 35 cts. cash; best value ever offered.

BOOTS & SHOES. We excel; you must see the range to appreciate: impossible to make any comments as we have such extra values in infants,' children's, girls,' boys,' Ladies' and men's; all grades. Prices to suit the times. Ladies' slippers 25 cts.

MEN'S HATS & CAPS. The finest range we ever showed. Prices start at 10 cents and so on; any price and quality you call for.

A big line of Perrins' buscuits just placed in stock; a car load of Lake of the Woods flour arrived to-day and a load of potatoes to arrive about the 16th inst.

We extend an invitation to our customers and the public generally to call and inspect stock, whether you buy or not, we would be pleased to show you some of our great bargains.

T. W. Robinson.

P.S.—See our sett, 14 pieces tinware for $1.50 cash; every piece useful.



I. M. CHALMERS

With the keen competition of trade we have been stimulated to greater care in purchasing than formerely and the result is our stock is undoubtedly the choicest and presents greater values than heretofore.

PRINTS.

In prints the variety and patterns are much superior, embracing the latest designs and colorings. Extra wide cloth which usually sells at 15 cts. we offer for 13½ cts.

One of Our Many Leaders.

Ladies' Health Brand under vests only 9 cents each—Extra Value.

DRESS GOODS.

Our Dress Goods in costume length are acknowledged by all to be wonderful. They are meeting with ready sale. Our Cashmerettes, Crapons, and Duckings are undoubtedly the finest. We invite every lady to examine our many lines.

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FURS | HIDES | PELTS | WOOL

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EXPORTERS OF FINE NORTHERN FURS.

WRITE - FOR - CIRCULAR - GIVING - LATEST - MARKET - PRICES.

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THE BYE-ELECTIONS.

The Government Met a Reverse In the Country on Wednesday.

The result of the four Dominion bye-elections that were held on Wednesday have given political speculators abundant scope for meditation and further prophecy. Wednesday was indeed an occasion upon which the first was last and the last first. Three constituencies were overwhelmingly Catholic, and in these three, notwithstanding that the Government's order was kept well to the front in the contests, Opposition candidates carried the day; while in Protestant Haldimand, where the remedial order was in fact the only issue discussed, Minister Montague was returned with a large majority.

Sir John Thompson carried Antigonish at the last general elections by a majority of 227. The population of the county is made up of 13,859 Roman Catholics and 2,347 Protestants. On Wednesday the Conservative candidate, Chisholm, was defeated by McIsaacs, Liberal, by 114 majority.

Quebec West's electorate is made up almost wholly of Catholics. The candidates there were neither of them nominated by Government or Opposition, although McGreevy, of boodling reputation, was covertly supported by the Ministerialists, and his opponent, Dobell, declared for reciprocity with the United States. Dobell, the free trader, was elected on Wednesday by 9 majority.

In Vercheres, the last census showed the population to be 12,234 Roman Catholics, 8 Anglicans and 15 Methodists. It has always been a close constituency, and although it was captured at the last general election by a Liberal, the impression was prevalent that the Government, by the remedial order, Laurier's silence and the active assistance of the Clergy, would carry the county on Wednesday. The count shows that Geoffrion, Liberal, was elected over Baisillon, Conservative, by a majority of 228.

Haldimand at the last elections gave Montague a majority of 78. Its population is largely Protestant and includes many Orangemen. The figures of the last census in the riding gave the standing as 1,071 Catholics and 14,392 Protestants. Haldimand on Wednesday gave Montague a majority of 653 over McCarthy, a McCarthyite candidate, who was vigorously supported by D'Alton McCarthy himself and by Attorney-General Sifton of Manitoba and Father Finn, Grand Chaplain of the Orange order in Manitoba. The Liberals did not put up a candidate in Haldimand, and a glance at the vote cast will force the most unsuspicious to the conclusion that the reported "deal" between Conservatives and Liberals in Haldimand to down the Patrons was an actuality. There are over 3,600 voters in Haldimand, and on Wednesday less than one third that number were polled, which is conclusive evidence that the feeling of the riding is not in favor of the Government's action in the school question, even though the people did allow their eloquent representative's return as a Minister of the Crown. It would seem that by the "deal" the Liberals neatly tricked themselves out of the opportunity to capture Dr. Montague's seat. Under this circumstances and in consideration of the small poll on Wednesday, the Government victory in Haldimand must be put down as a pretty tame triumph to offset their three defeats on the same day.

The New Meat Market.

The new meat market established here by W. M. Child, was opened for business on Saturday evening by the manager, Mr. E. C. Lander. A glance at the interior of the neat shop revealed the display of an excellent and varied supply of fresh beef, mutton and pork; sausages, hams, breakfast bacon, smoked side bacon, long clear bacon, spiced roll, shoulder hams, smoked whitefish, pure rendered lard, etc., etc., all with cash prices marked away down. Mr. Child will at once erect an ample refrigerator, and purposes to keep the shop equipped with every requisite for satisfactorily catering to the public taste. Read his introductory notice in the advertising columns.—ADVT.

NOTICE!

J. G. Read, seven miles west of Moose Jaw, will take cows and heifers to summer with privilege of splendid pasturage, water and bull, at rate of $1.50 per head for season Post office, Moose Jaw. 43 45.

THE CREAMERY.

First Annual Meeting of the Moose Jaw Creamery Association.

A meeting of the Directors of the Moose Jaw Creamery Association was held in the Town Hall on April 13th. The President, Mr. Joseph Battell, occupied the chair and addressed the meeting at length. He pointed out the necessity of providing a contingent fund to defray expenses outside the manufacture of the butter. The Government now retained a fee of four cents per lb. for manufacturing purposes. There were taxes, insurance, interest and other calls that must be provided for and he would suggest that an amount be levied on the shareholders for this purpose. He would leave the matter with the directors and hoped they would be able to devise a scheme that would have the desired effect and not inconvenience the patrons. Another matter he wished to impress on the patrons was the necessity of announcing at once the number of cows available. The cry seemed to be to start the Creamery, but it would be impossible for the Directors to make the necessary move until the required support was assured. It was therefore the duty of all interested to book their cows with the Secretary, J. H. Grayson.

Acting on the advise of President Battell the following resolution was submitted: Moved by. S. K. Rathwell, seconded by H. McDougall, that in order to meet our indebtedness and pay running expenses it is resolved by the Directors that all parties sending milk to the Creamery shall become shareholders to the extent of one share for five cows or under and one additional share for every increase of five cows and that a cow's milk will be reckoned at 2400 pounds; also that 75 per cent, of said shares be paid during this season from the cheques issued.

This motion was thoroughly discussed, amended and properly thrashed out. The opinion was so strong however that something was required to place matters on a business footing that the motion corried.

The auditor's report which was received and adopted showed a balance of assets over liabilties of $1199.95.

Meeting adjourned satisfied with the work of the past year and determined to push the Creamery business to a successful issue during 1895.

Parkbeg Points.

PARKBEG, April 16, 1895.—A few weeks ago I laid down my pen thinking Newsy would take my place, but he seems to have followed my example.

Jack and George Allison arrived from Pasqua a few days ago.

Miss Julia Colcutt left for Caron Wednesday where she will remain all summer. She will be missed here.

L. Lewis, of Caron, spent a few days in this vicinity last week.

Miss Meitinger is visiting at Chaplin.

Five is the extent of geese that have been bagged here so far.

An enjoyable evening was spent by our young people at the residence of Mr. Bradshaw last Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Hurlburt paid Parkbeg a short visit lately.

Our new taxidermist is doing quite a business at present.

THE UNKNOWN.

Boharm.

BOHARM, April 16, 1895.—We have been quite interested in Wandering Willie's poetry; we hope he will not stop as it has been very exciting to some. We understand that he has another piece which he has set a song to. All it needs is a little punctuating and it will be ready for the press.

The farmers are busily putting in their seed, the weather being very favorable.

Mr. F. Fowler has returned from Dundurn, where he has been putting in the winter with a band of cattle.

Rev. Mr. Brown occupied the pulpit here last Sabbath.

One of our neighbors was badly fooled on Friday last. Not thinking it was a holiday he drove into Moose Jaw for grain, but we think he will survive it.

E. Latham starts for British Columbia this week.

Patron Lodge meets on Friday Evening.

Mr. Elsum will occupy the pulpit next Sunday.

OBSERVER.

A treaty of peace has been signed by the plenipotentiaries of China and Japan. European powers are not pleased with the concessions granted by the treaty to Japan.

Carmel.

CARMEL, April 16, 1895.—Dear Mr. Editor, owing to an injury received in the jam at the town clerk's office while I was trying to obtain my seed grain order, I was unable to forward my budget of news in time for last week's publication. I tell you, Sir, that to a man of weak constitution like mine it was a painful ordeal to stand for four hours against the wall with about 22,000 lbs of pressure upon me, nearly forcing my ribs into the plaster, and just when I thought my turn had come to make the necessary declaration, that obliging Land Inspector calmly turned himself around and commenced filling out the order forms until the bell sounded for lunch. The dose was repeated in the afternoon.

R. Moore returned last week from his winter quarters near the north pole. Mr. Moore looks fat and hearty, and so does the stock that he brought back with him. Robert says that the fatalities for the winter were a few hens and turkeys and an old ox that was tired of his life and committed suicide by refusing to eat.

Carmel school trustees, with the help of a few ratepayers, have completely changed the appearance of the interior of the school house by papering the walls and covering the ceiling with the same material. The school house now presents a very creditable appearance.

Miss Nelly Sanders has been engaged as school teacher for the Carmel school.

T. Gray, who was residing at the Irish colony during the winter, has returned to this district with all his stock. Tom is of the opinion that there is money to be made at wheat growing yet.

Pa has now moved from the white house and his mind will be relieved of all anxiety concerning the bay window.

At a recent meeting of the Town Council, a by-law was introduced by J. Sherwood, which reads:—"That any person or persons found guilty of calling after stray pigs above a natural voice and thereby disturbing their neighbors, that said person or persons shall be fined $5.00, or in default of payment 14 days in the Carmel jail.

C. E. Watts, B.A., spent his Easter holidays in town.

H. Dorrell, of this place, was kept very busy last week assisting in the distribution of seed grain.

The photographer looks broken hearted since his girl has gone to town.

What action should a young gentleman take to get revenge when, after travelling over half the distance to where his best girl lives, he is met by the brother and cousin of said girl and absolutely forced to return to his own home again?

The farmers here are busy sowing their small allowance of seed grain. They are wondering where the balance is coming from.

BLIZZARD.

Boharm.

BOHARM, April 18, 1895.—The weather is fine and all the wanderers seem to be back to their old places again, and all seem to be taking advantage of the fine weather by putting in their seed grain.

F. Fowler arrived from Dundurn on Friday with 18 head of cattle. Friend said had it not been for the stock he would have struck the brow of the Dirt Hills in one hour, 7 minutes and 17 seconds less time than he made the trip to Dundurn in last fall.

Our Laird says he is getting politics down fine, and now will proceed to enlighten his Clan, but thinks it very unkind of Wandering Willie not to tell the Laird his other name; and he feels like offering a bonus to anyone who will divulge the same for he feels that Willie is a female.

Friend David was in town for a few days last week gazing at the suckers running up the Moose Jaw and was taken for the wee man of the town.

We are sorry to lose Miss Maggie Latham from amongst us. She has accepted a position as book-keeper in T. W. Robinson's store.

We understand the Patrons are talking of leasing the warehouse of E. A. Baker & Co. until such times as they can get their brick completed.

Mr. Ed. Might is thankful that the correspondent did not say anything about his pants last week.

Court of Revision was held on Tuesday; no appeals and everybody was happy.

Meetings have been called for next week to arrange routes for the Moose Jaw Creamery.

You ought to hear the Laird's song.

RAMBLER.

A dance held at the dining hall last evening, arranged for by the youthful bachelors, proved a pleasant occasion. Mr. Wilkins of Calgary did the honors at the piano, and from Calgary also there were present Mrs. McCulloch and Miss Saunders.

YOUNG FOLKS.

Johnny Sleepy-Head.

They call me Johnny Sleepy-head;
The reason why, I think
Is 'cause I like to lie in bed,
For "just another wink."

My father makes the fire below,
And calls, "Come Johnny," then
I say, "Y-e-s, sir,"—and first I know
I'm fast asleep again.

Then Mother calls, "Come, Johnny dear,"
So very soft and kind
It almost seems that I don't hear—
At any rate don't mind.

Then father calls, "John Thomas!"
In a tone that makes me quake;
I pull my pants on wrong side up
Before I am awake.

Pumpy.

"I wish you would go up to the pasture and pump the tubs full of water. It has been very dry for two days, and I want to be sure that the calves have plenty to drink."

"I'm pretty tired," said Benny, with a little pucker in his face, as he watched Hal Davis going after blueberries.

Papa didn't seem to hear it, or the loud whistle which Hal gave when he saw his playmate looking at him.

"Pump the tubs full," he said, as he went to the barn, "and then you will not need to go up there to-morrow."

"Hal won't go blueberrying then," Benny thought, "and he'll be away out of sight in the bushes before I get the water pumped."

He turned toward the pasture bars, though, and pretty soon papa heard the pump handle going thump—thump, as though his little boy was trying his very best to please him.

Benny looked quite happy as he held up a great bunch of blueberries when he came back.

"Didn't know they were up there," he said.

"And you didn't know we were going fishing down to the lake to-morrow, I guess," laughed papa. "But we are. We will start early and stay all the forenoon."

Away flew Benny's hat into the air as though all the tired feeling had gone out of his arms. And how limber they seemed the next day, when he helped papa row out into the lake, and then throw in his line.

It did not seem more than five minutes, either, before Benny's line straightened out very quickly on the side of the boat.

"Want any help with the fish?" asked papa eagerly. "He's a big one."

"N-no."

And away Benny tugged as hard as he could, and down into the bottom of the boat splashed a three-pound fish in a few moments.

"What a beauty," laughed papa. "And you got him all yourself. There's Hal Davis and his father over across the lake. They and I haven't had a bite yet."

"Guess—guess my bite—would have slipped off," panted Benny, "if I hadn't got my arm tough pumping for the calves."

"That work is better for the muscles than picking blueberries," laughed papa, harder than before, as he pinched his boy's arm. "Seem's as though your muscle does feel hard, like the pump handle."

"That's what Hal said, when he went by with his berries last night," smiled Benny. "And it hurt a little—then. But he can call me Pumpy all he wants to now. Mean to give him a piece of my fish if he don't catch any."

Twisters for the Tongue.

Read the following aloud, repeating the shorter ones quickly half a dozen times in succession:

Six thick thistle sticks.

Flesh of freshly fried flying fish.

The sea ceaseth and it sufficeth us.

High roller, low roller, rower.

A box of mixed biscuits, a mixed biscuit box.

Strict strong Stephen Stringer snared slickly six sickly silly snakes.

Swan swam over the sea; swim swan swim; swan swam back again, well swum swan.

It is a shame, Sam; these are the same, Sam. 'Tis all a sham, Sam, and a shame it is to sham so, Sam.

A growing gleam, growing green.

The bleak breeze blighted the bright broom blossome.

Susan shines shoes and socks; socks and shoes shine Susan. She ceaseth shining shoes and socks, for shoes and socks shock Susan.

Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round; where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round.

Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster. Did Oliver Oglethorp ogle an owl and oyster? If Oliver Oglethorp ogled an owl and oyster where are the owl and oyster Oliver Oglethorp ogled?

Hobbe meets Snobbs and Nobbe; Hobbs bobs to Snobbs and Nobbs; Hobbs nobs with Snobbs and robs Nobbs's fob. "That is," says Nobbs, "the worse for Hobbs's jobs," and Snobb's sobs.

Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster. Did Sammy Shoesmith see a shrieking songster? If Sammy Shoesmith saw a shrieking songster, where's the shrieking songster Sammy Shoesmith saw?

I went into the garden to gather some blades, and there I saw two pretty babes. "Ah, babes, is that you, babes, braiding of blades, babes? If you braid any blades at all, babes, braid broad blades, babes, or braid no blades at all babes.

You snuff shop snuff, I snuff box snuff.

Venice's Grand Canal.

The most interesting highway in the world, with regard to its unique characteristics, is the Grand Canal of Venice. It runs through the city in the form of the letter S, and is bordered its entire length by noble marble palaces and public buildings. With its intersections it divides the city into seventy-five islands.

A Misapprehension.

The Man of the House—Here, poor fellow, is a sponge cake. Hungry Hawkins—Oh, say, boss, can't yer give me somet'in' more solid dan cake? The Man of the House (surprised)—Something more solid! Good Heavens, man, my wife baked this cake.

BEYOND THE SHIPBUILDER'S ART.

Impossibility of Constructing an Unsinkable Vessel That Would Pay.

The sinking of the Elbe has raised the question whether travellers to-day are any less liable to sudden death by drowning than they were before great express steamers with many water-tight compartments were constructed. The compartment system, as is well known, is designed to keep ships afloat for a long time in the event of such an accident as occurred to the Elbe. That unfortunate ship, although fourteen years old, was as well constructed as any vessel now afloat in this respect. Nevertheless, she sank in twenty minute or less after being struck by a small steamer, taking down with her more than 300 souls. As a matters of fact, absolute safety to steamers under such circumstances is a practical impossibility. Horace Lee, well known as a marine architect, says:—

"Every ship has its vital point, and to remove the vulnerability is to destroy the practical value of the ship. The Elbe went down because she was struck in her vital point, and although such a thing is not apt to happen to a ship more than once in a thousand times, nevertheless it may happen

AND THEN IT IS FATAL.

And it cannot be guarded against; as well expect to insure a house from falling when an earthquake strikes it. In the case of the Elbe my supposition is—and we can have but a supposition, in view of the slight knowledge we have of the catastrophe—that she was struck amidships at a bulkhead. The hole being made here, exposed at least two large compartments to an inundation of water. In this part of the ship were the heavy machinery and abundant unfilled space; near by was the mailing room contributing more space, and this room probably led to others. All this space was quickly filled with water, and the ship was soon borne down by the weight, the high waves precipitating the sinking.

"The inundation of so much space in a vital part might have been prevented if there had been more bulkheads, one might say, but to provide them, while apparently feasible, is really impracticable. Communication between the compartments in a ship must be had, so the bulkheads have to be pierced by doors. Besides, you must have open communication between the two adjoining compartments which contain the machinery of the ship, so that these two are thus practically one. And the more compartments you have the more means of communication between them you must have.

"A ship might be subdivided into innumerable compartments, but, besides the danger just suggested, there is

AN ELEMENT OF IMPRACTICABILITY

from a commercial point of view. Steamships are built for profit after all. Multiplication of bulkheads diminishes the room for coal, machinery, cargo and cabins. A steamship, therefore, with a high degree of safety attained in this way, could be built, but the expense of running her would be prohibitively expensive. Few people could afford to pay the rates that would have to be charged for passage on her.

"Longitudinal in addition to the transverse bulkheads are sometimes suggested as a means to securing greater safety, and they are now being used in war ships. What is the result? It takes a week to load them with coal alone. Then, as to safety, the British war ship Victoria, which went down in fifteen minutes after having been struck by her sister ship, the Camperdown, had longitudinal bulkheads. Unless my memory plays me false, it was declared at the time that the war ship went down so easily because of her longitudinal bulkheads. The disadvantage of longitudinal construction is that in the event of a collision which tears a hole in the vessel below the protective deck—which is a little above the water line—the water collects in one side of the ship in such a manner as to destroy her equilibrium, and she capsizes."

BURGLARY AS A SCIENCE.

Ingenious Tools Needed in the Cracksman's Art.

The chief tools of the burglar are the "jimmy," nippers and "drag." In addition to these there will be a series of drills, punchers, wedges, and a brace and bits. The drills and bits will be of all sizes, running from those almost as small and fine as a needle up to powerful ones an inch or two thick. A complete assortment of these tools is hard to get, and when the kit is made complete it is highly prized by the owner. They are taken to the blacksmith separately and tempered to an extreme hardness. No one would suspect the purpose for which they were designed. Other forgers make the nippers and "jimmy." The latter is a steel bar of great strength and fineness, but it is divided into sections, so that it can be unscrewed and carried with greater convenience.

The nippers resemble a pair of curling tongs, with sharp little teeth for catching hold of keys that are in the locks inside of the house. By means of the nippers the key is not only shoved inside, but it is actually used to unlock the door before being removed. The custom of leaving the key in the lock as a precaution against burglars, who are reputed to carry false keys with them, is really one of great help to professional robbers instead of a hindrance.

The "drag" is the most powerful little instrument that the professional burglar carries, and its construction is a marvel of simplicity, ingenuity and strength. By means of it the most powerful safes are opened within a few minutes, and without so much noise as to attract the attention of a policeman outside of the building. This instrument is being improved as safe-makers endeavor to make their receptacles for valuables more trustworthy and difficult to break open. So far the burglars have kept pace with the safe-makers, and with every improvement made by the latter the former are sure to circumvent it in some way.

Necessary Studies.

Little Dot—"Mamma says I must study language, elocution, and rhetoric."

LittleDick—"What for?"

Little Dot—"I don't know."

Little Dick—(after reflection) "Mebby she thinks that when you grow up you'll get married."

A MILLER'S STORY.

HE WAS GIVEN JUST ONE MONTH TO LIVE.

First Attacked With Inflammatory Rheumatism, and Then Stricken With Paralysis—Hope Abandoned and He Longed for Death to Release Him From Suffering—At Last He Found a Cure and Relates His Wonderful Recovery.

Sherbrooke Gazette.

The benefits arising from the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are well known to the Gazette. It is a frequent occurrence that people come into the office and state that they have been restored to health by their use. It occasionally happens that extraordinary instances of their curative powers come to our notice, and one of these was related to us recently, so astonishing in its nature that we felt the closest investigation was required in order to thoroughly test the accuracy of the statements made to us. We devoted the necessary time for that purpose and can vouch for the reliability of the following facts, wonderfully passing belief as they may appear:

There are few more widely known in this section than Mr. A. T. Hopkins, of Johnville, Que. Previous to his removal to Johnville, Mr. Hopkins resided at Windsor Mills and was for three years a member of the municipal council of that place. When a young man Mr. Hopkins was noted for his strength and his activity as a wrestler. His strength stands him in good stead for he works hard at his business, carrying heavy sacks of flour in his mill for many hours during the day and frequently far into the night. Active as he is, and strong as he is, there was a time not long distant when he was as helpless as an infant and suffered intolerable agony. About three years ago, while residing at Windsor Mills, he was attacked by inflammatory rheumatism. It grew worse and worse until, in spite of medical advice and prescriptions, after a year's illness he had a stroke of paralysis. His right arm and leg became quite useless. Sores broke out on both legs. He suffered excruciating agony, and had rest neither day nor night. He sought the best medical advice that could be obtained, but no hopes were held out to him by the physicians. "He will certainly die within a month," one well-known practitioner told his friends. "He will be a cripple for life," said two other doctors. It is no wonder that, as he says, life became a burden to him and he longed for death to relieve him from his sufferings. This was in August, 1892. About October of that year he heard of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and as a forlorn hope determined to try them. He did so, and before long was able to take outdoor exercise. He persevered with the treatment, closely following the directions, and is to-day nearly as strong as when a young man, and is able to follow successfully and without difficulty the laborious calling by which he gets a living.

Such was the wonderful story told the Gazette by Mr. Hopkins, who attributes his recovery solely to the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills, and he is willing to satisfy any person who may call on him as to their wonderful effects.

A depraved condition of the blood or a shattered nervous system is the secret of most ills that afflict mankind, and by restoring the blood and rebuilding the nerves, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills strike at the root of the disease, driving it from the system and restoring the patient to health and strength. In cases of paralysis, spinal troubles, locomotor ataxia, sciatica, rheumatism, erysipelas, scofulous troubles, etc., these pills are superior to all other treatment. They are also a specific for the troubles which make the lives of so many women a burden, and speedily restore the rich glow of health to sallow cheeks. Men broken down by overwork, worry or excesses, will find in Pink Pills a certain cure. Sold by all dealers or sent by mail, postpaid, at 50 cents a box, or six boxes for $2.50, by addressing the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Brockville, Ont., or Schenectady, N. Y. Beware of imitations and substitutes alleged to be "just as good."

A Human Fiend.

A despatch from Kansas City, Mo., says—Peter A. Hansen, a milkman, is in jail charged with maltreating his family, and if all that is charged against him is true, he is little less than a fiend. His arrest was made on complaint of neighbors. According to them, Hansen took his twelve year old daughter by each cheek and threw her across the room. After that he made her take off her shoes and ordered her out of the house. She walked through the snow barefooted to the house of a neighbor, two blocks away. Hansen is also charged with having struck his wife over the head with a bridle, the steel bit of which cut a gash three inches long. She fled with several children from the house, screaming with pain and fright. He is also accused of kicking one of his little boys in the mouth and knocking several teeth out. Although well to do, Hansen compels his family to almost starve in order to make them come to his commands.

Western Assurance Company.

The reports presented at the annual meeting of the Western Assurance Company, which appear in another column, are very satisfactory, and both officers and shareholders are gratified at the success which has marked the year. Two half-yearly dividends at the rate of ten per cent. per annum have been declared; $10,000 carried to reserve fund, which now amounts to $1,100,000, and after providing an ample reinsurance reserve to meet liabilities on outstanding policies, the net surplus of the company has been increased to $377,247.59. Deep regret was expressed at the loss sustained by the company in the death of the late president, Mr. A. M. Smith.

Dreyfus is to be sent to the Iles du Salut, off the coast of French Guiana, instead of to New Caledonia as the chances of his escaping will be less.

The Back-Court Rivals.

Little Miss Freckles (proudly)—"My new doll winds up and walks."

Little Miss Muggs (airily)—"If I'd a-known that kind was bein' sold, I'd a-got one for a waiting maid for my dollie."

Get Rid of Neuralgia.

There is no use in fooling with neuralgia. It is a disease that gives way only to the most powerful remedies. No remedy yet discovered has given the grand results that invariably attends the employment of Polson's Nerviline. Nerviline is a positive specific for all nerve pains, and ought to be kept on hand in every family. Sold every where, 25 cents a bottle.

WESTERN ASSURANCE COMPANY.

FORTY-FOURTH ANNUAL MEETING OF SHAREHOLDERS.

Directors' Report and Financial Statement—The President's Address—Satisfactory Results of the Past Year's Business—The Old Board Unanimously Re-elected.

The Annual Meeting of the Shareholders of the above Company was held at its offices in Toronto, Thurday last. Mr. Geo. A. Cox, President, occupied the chair, and Mr. C. C. Foster, having been appointed to act as Secretary to the meeting, read the following

ANNUAL REPORT.

The Directors beg to present herewith their Annual Report, showing income and expenditure of the Company for the year 1894, together with profit and loss account and statement of assets and liabilities at the close of the year.

The premium income, owing mainly to general business depression and depreciation in values, shows a falling off compared with that of the preceding year, but this was more than counterbalanced by reduced losses, and the revenue account shows an excess $111,453.47 of income over expenditure. Two half-yearly dividends at the rate of ten per cent. per annum have been declared, $10,000 carried to reserve fund, which now amounts to $1,100,000; and after providing an ample reinsurance reserve to meet liabilities on outstanding policies, the net surplus of the Company has been increased to $377,247.59.

Your Directors feel assured that the Shareholders will have learned with deep regret of the recent loss which the Company has sustained in the death of its late President, Mr. A. M. Smith, who, as a Director for the past twenty-nine years, and as President since 1883, had, by his wise counsel and the active personal interest he had always taken in its personal affairs, contributed largely to the success of the Company.

The vacancies caused by Mr. Smith's death have been filled by the election of the Vice-President, Mr. Geo. A. Cox, to the presidency; and of the Managing Director, Mr. J. J. Kenny, to the position of Vice-President; the vacancy on the Board being filled by the appointment of Mr. J. K. Osborne as a Director.

SUMMARY OF FINANCIAL STATEMENT.

Revenue Account—	
Total Income	$2,193,373 05
Total Expenditure (including appropriation for all losses reported to 31st December, 1894.)	2,082 419 53
Cash Capital	1,000,000 00
Reserve Fund	1,100,000 00
Total Assets	2,373,604 02

The President, in moving the adoption of the report, said:—

I am sure that I express the sentiments of every Shareholder of the Company when I say that the absence from the chair of one who for so many years has presided over our annual gatherings, and maintained such a constant oversight of the affairs of the Company, is a source of sincere regret. This feeling is painfully impressed upon us at this, the first Shareholders' meeting for thirty years from which our late President has been absent. You will, I am sure, agree with me that we are fortunate in having secured for our Board-room so excellent a portrait as that before you of one who has so well earned a place of honor upon its walls, and whose kindly disposition, business integrity, and blameless life have left upon the annals of our business community, and more particularly upon the minds of those intimately associated with him, a record which must afford us pleasure, as well as profit, to contemplate. Although in failing health for some time past, Mr. Smith continued to take a deep interest in the business of the Company and to fulfil the duties of his office until after the close of the year with which the report just read deals, and I feel, therefore, in presenting it, that I am rendering, on his behalf, an account of the final year of his Presidency, rather than submitting a report by virtue of the position to which the Directors have recently done me the honor to elect me. In performing this duty my task is a comparatively light one, for the statement of the accounts of the year, which has been in the hands of Shareholders for some days, is one which appears to call for no lengthened explanations, and certainly requires no words of apology at my hands. From a Shareholder's point of view, and taking into account the depressed condition of general business over the entire continent during the year, it must be regarded, I think, as an eminently satisfactory statement, showing, as it does, that after paying out of the profits of the year our usual dividend of ten per cent. upon the capital, we have been able to add $10,000 to our reserve fund; and that after providing an ample reserve for running off outstanding risks, we have made a substantial addition to our net surplus. On the whole, therefore, I say that I think we may congratulate ourselves, as well as the officers and agents of the Company, upon the result of the year's transactions, bearing evidence, as it does, of that careful selection of risks and judicious supervision which is so essential in times when depreciation in the value of all classes of property is liable to increase the hazard of fire underwriting. Although the report deals only with the business of 1894, I may be permitted to refer briefly to matters relating to the present year, and in this connection I may first allude to the unfortunate experience of our own city during the early part of January, when by two fires, occurring within a week of each other, property to the value of close upon one million and a half dollars, and embracing several of what were regarded as our best mercantile risks, was destroyed, involving a loss of nearly one million dollars to insurance companies. With the large interests which the "Western" has in Toronto, it is needless to say that we could not hope to escape heavy losses in such disasters; but I am pleased to be able to inform you that our lines were so well distributed, and on the larger risks reduced by reinsurance, that our net loss by these two fires was $37,200, an amount not sufficient to seriously affect, with our present large income, the average of the year's losses. As a result of these fires, the improved fire protection which has long been urgently needed in Toronto seems likely to be afforded. It will be of interest also to Shareholders to know that a contract has been entered into under which we have reinsured the Canadian business of the United Fire Insurance Company, of Manchester, England, which Company has ceased doing business in the Dominion, being, in fact, now in course of liquidation. This will naturally bring some increase in the volume of our Canadian fire business, from which we have in the past derived a fair profit, and from which we feel that we may reasonably look for satisfactory results in the future.

The Vice-President seconded the adoption of the report which was carried unanimously.

The election of Directors for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, and resulted in the unanimous re-election of the old Board, viz.:—Messrs. Geo. A. Cox, Hon. S. C. Wood, Robt. Beaty, G. R. R. Cockburn, M. P., Geo. McMurrich, H. N. Baird, W. R. Brock, J. K. Osborne, and J. J. Kenny.

At a meeting of the Board of Directors, held subsequently, Mr. Geo. A. Cox was re-elected President, and Mr. J. J. Kenny Vice-President, for the ensuing year.

The Uses of Hot Water.

The best methods of using hot water are as follows:—For sprains of the ankle and wrist or any joint the part should be thoroughly soaked for half an hour at a time, night and morning, in very hot water. Any one suffering from a severe sprain will not require more than the first soaking to convince him of the advantage of hot over cold water. A flannel bandage should be applied firmly after each treatment. For bruises very much the same method should be followed, although the application need not be continued for so long a time. For wounds and sores the best method is to dip or pour for a few minutes. For styes and inflamed eyelids, and even sore eyes, use water as hot as can be borne, by sopping. To stop bleeding, very hot water applied to the raw surface will be found efficacious. For many forms of dyspepsia and biliousness, particularly a catarrhal condition of stomach, a goblet of hot water, drunk after the night's fasting, will give relief. For continued application, in the form of a poultice, as in catarrh of the breast, pleurisy pneumonia, etc., a jacket of cotton batting wrung out in very hot water by means of a towel, and covered with oiled silk or waxed paper, should be used.

His Insanitary Condition.

"You bet I know enough to come in when it rains," remarked Mr. Weary Watkins, in the course of a heated discussion.

"It is a mighty good thing you do," retorted Mr. Hungry Higgins. "If you didn't your name would be mud. Leastways mostly mud."

Usually Misfits.

The great trouble in life seems to be that we can't keep our ambitions pinned down to our salaries.

Charlatans and Quacks.

Have long plied their vocation on the suffering pedals of the people. The knife has pared to the quick; caustic applications have tormented the victim of corns until the conviction shaped itself—there's no cure. Putnam's Painless Corn Extractor proves on what slender basis public opinion often rests. If you suffer from corns get the Extractor and you will be satisfied. Sold everywhere.

There are 10,000 camels at work in Australia.

You Don't Have to Swear Off,

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac the famous tobacco habit cure. We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one, a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

Cold in the shead. Nasalbalm gives instant relief; speedily cures. Never fails A P. 750.



Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé
Montreal, P. Q.

A Marvelous Medicine

Whenever Given a Fair Trial Hood's Proves Its Merit.

The following letter is from Mr. J. Alcide Chaussé, architect and surveyor, No. 158 Shaw Street, Montreal, Canada:

"C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.:

"Gentlemen:—I have been taking Hood's Sarsaparilla for about six months and am glad to say that it has done me a great deal of good. Last May my weight was 128 pounds, but since

HOOD'S Sarsaparilla CURES

I began to take Hood's Sarsaparilla it has increased to 163. I think Hood's Sarsaparilla is a marvellous medicine and am very much pleased with it." J. ALCIDE CHAUSSÉ.

Hood's Pills cure liver ills, constipation, biliousness, jaundice, sick headache indigestion.

FOR TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

DUNN'S BAKING POWDER

THE COOK'S BEST FRIEND

LARGEST SALE IN CANADA.

CURE THAT COUGH WITH SHILOH'S CURE

TAKE THE BEST

25cts., 50cts. and $1.00 Bottle. One cent a dose.

It is sold on a guarantee by all druggists. It cures Incipient Consumption and is the best Cough and Croup Cure.

WALTER BAKER & CO.

The Largest Manufacturers of

PURE, HIGH GRADE COCOAS AND CHOCOLATES

On this Continent, have received

HIGHEST AWARDS from the great

Industrial and Food EXPOSITIONS In Europe and America.

Unlike the Dutch Process, no Alkalies or other Chemicals or Dyes are used in any of their preparations.

Their delicious BREAKFAST COCOA is absolutely pure and soluble, and costs less than one cent a cup.

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE.

WALTER BAKER & CO. DORCHESTER, MASS.

SAUSAGE CASINGS—Finest Imported English Sheep and Narrow American Hog Casings at right prices. Park, Blackwell & Co. Ltd. Toronto

CANADIAN PATENT FOR SALE "Improvements in Self-binders." New invention. Joseph M. Lawrence, Los Angeles, Cal.

WANTED.—Bright, active, energetic men in every section of the country to introduce in the neighborhood an article of universal usage. Sure sale at every house. Splendid chance to make big money. Address, W. A. LEFTUS, Montreal.

AGENTS WANTED For the latest and best line of Books and Bibles in Canada, all sizes and prices; terms liberal. Write for circulars. William Briggs, Publisher, Toronto, Ont.

WANTED—OFFICE MANAGER in every City and County. Fortune for good Agents. Address, D. A. EVANS & CO. 74 College St., Room 12 Toronto, Ont.

AGENTS WANTED to represent us in every Township for the sale of our special Wire Fencing, three different patterns, also new spring lock and metallic shingle for roofing, siding; staple lines; big money and sole control to good men. THE COLLINS MFG. CO., 66 Esplanade St. West, Toronto.

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Slate, Sheet-Metal, Tile & Gravel Roofers

Sheet Metal Ceilings, Terra Cotta Tile, Red, Black and Green Roofing Slate, Metal Cornices, Felt, Tar, Roofing Pitch, Etc. Gutters, Downpipes, &c., supplied the trade.

Telephone 1205. Adelaide & Widmer Sts TORONTO.

Rob Roy Cigar



It's no because I'm Scotch but you canna smoke a better Cigar than "ROB ROY," They cost 5c. but I get sax of them for a quarter

EMPIRE TOBACCO CO. MONTREAL

Do you Want Living Seeds? See our Catalogue or write us . . . All enquiries answered.

The Steele, Briggs, Marcon Seed Co.

(Mention this paper) TORONTO, Ont.

Note—All enterprising merchants in every town in Canada sell our seeds.

Get them sure or send direct to us.

Dr. Laviolette's Syrup of Turpentine

USED WITH GREAT SUCCESS for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Loss of Voice, Hoarseness Whooping-Cough, Croup. Etc., Etc.

Always Cures

Ask for it

From your Druggist or Grocer who can procure it at any wholesale house or direct from the proprietor,

J. Gustave Laviolette M.D.

232 234 St. Paul St. Montreal

GRANBY RUBBERS

Better this season than ever. Everybody wants them Every dealer sells them. They wear like Iron.

Household.

Little Things.

A good-by kiss is a little thing,
With your hand on the door to go,
But it takes the venom out of the sting
Of a thoughtless word or a cruel fling
That you made an hour ago.

A kiss of greeting is sweet and rare
After the toil of the day,
And it smooths the furrows plowed by care,
The lines on the forehead you once called fair,
In the years that have flown away.

'Tis a little thing to say: "You are kind,
I love you, my dear," each night,
But it sends a thrill through your heart, I find,
For love is tender, love is blind,
As we climb life's rugged height.

We starve each other for love's caress,
We take, but we do not give;
It seems so easy some soul to bless,
But we dole the love grudgingly less and less,
Till 'tis bitter and hard to live.

Laundry Hints.

In order to do up a shirt properly, iron every part of it before the bosom, being careful not to stretch the neck. Then slip in the bosom board, and with a cloth wrung out of hot water rub the bosom well, cleaning off the surplus starch. If the bosoms wrinkle anywhere rub them toward the bottom. Iron quickly with a hot iron, but not hot enough to stick and scorch. Raise the plaits with the blunt edge of a knife and iron again, polishing until there is an even gloss over the entire surface.

An ironing cushion helps diminish "that tired feeling" on ironing day. It is simply several thicknesses of old carpet tacked together, and used to stand upon, and it is a great relief to the feet. Such a rug or cushion before the table at which dishes are washed, or any work at which one must stand is to be done, is also advantageously employed.

A pair of old loose kid gloves should be worn while ironing.

If flat irons are rough and smoky, lay a little fine salt on a flat surface, and rub them well. It will smooth them and prevent sticking.

Ordinary iron rust may be removed by applying lemon juice and salt. Care must be exercised in using this on colored fabrics. If machine oil stains get on white goods, rub them with lemon juice, cover with salt and place in sunshine for a time.

If fine clothes become scorched in the ironing, often the yellow look can be entirely removed by hanging the article in the bright sunshine.

If you have black or tinted cambrics or muslins which you hesitate to trust to the laundress, give them a first dip yourself in water with which you have stirred a teaspoonful of black pepper. This is also said to save gray and buff linen from spots when rinsed in the first water.

Making starch with soapy water is the best way to produce a gloss, and prevent the iron from sticking.

A new method of cleaning clothes is suggested: Dip the clothes brush in the yolk of an egg, so that the bristles are quite wet. Allow it to dry, and then use. This treatment has, it is said, the effect to make the brushing especially effective.

To wash chamois leather dissolve a little soda in warm water, and after rubbing some soft soap well into the leather, soak it for two hours, covering up the pan. Move the leather about and rub it gently; when it is clean, rinse with a slight lather of soap in a weak solution of soda and warm water. It requires no other rinsing than this, as it is the small quantity of pure soap adhering to the leather that helps to soften it. Wring tightly in a rough towel, and dry quickly in the sun or near a fire.

Cottons in the Laundry.

French sateens will clean beautifully by putting them in a lather of lukewarm soapsuds in which there has been a cup of salt dissolved; rinse in water also having salt in it; dip in very thin starch, and roll up in a clean sheet; in two hours iron on the wrong side. Remove coffee stains from a white dress with the yoke of an egg mixed with twenty drops of glycerine; wash off with warm water, and iron on the wrong side. A tablespoonful of sal soda in a gallon of cold rinsing water will brighten blue and purple lawns, while a teacupful of vinegar to a gallon of water will improve green and pink shades. If the color has been taken out of a linen bodice by careless washing, it is claimed that it may be restored by dipping the article in a solution of one part of acetic acid to twelve parts of water. Remove scorch stains from your summer muslins by soaking the cloth in lukewarm water, says Ladies' Home Journal, squeezing lemon juice over it, and sprinkling a little salt also on the stain; then bleach in the sun. Clean black and navy blue lawns and batistes by washing in hot suds containing a cup of salt; rinse in very blue water and dry in the shade; than dip in a very blue and thin starch, and, when nearly dry, iron with a moderately warm iron on the wrong side. When you have cleaned all the materials on hand, the most difficult part of your undertaking will have been overcome, and you will not find it a very difficult matter to make your old clothes appear new. Your nice ginghams and percales should be washed in moderately warm water having salt in it to "set" the colors. Dry them in the shade, and use very thin, warm—not cold—starch; iron on the wrong side with a medium warm iron. Do not soak them overnight.

Useful Recipes.

Beef Sausages.—Clear all skin from 1lb. of beef suet, and mince it very finely with 2lb. of raw lean beef; season it with about 1oz. of salt, ½oz. of pepper, and a heaped gill of mixed herbs. Mix this all well together, make it into flat cakes or rolls, and fry till nicely colored, about ten minutes.

Corn Dodgers.—Put a pint of white Indian meal into a bowl with a teaspoonful of salt; pour over just sufficient boiling water to scald it, having every particle, moistened but not soft; while hot stir in a teaspoonful of lard. Beat an egg until very light, adding half a gill of milk, stir this into the meal, beat thoroughly and drop very far apart by spoonfuls on a greased pan. Smooth out until the size of a small saucer, making them very thin, and bake a golden brown in a hot oven.

Keeping the Juice In.—I have found it,—the most approved method of keeping pie juice in its proper place, namely the pie. After wetting the crust and cutting the edge as usual, loosen the crust from the plate and "crimple" it as you would for pumpkin pie, and if the juice runs out please tell me. The next time you make a prune pie mix with the prunes a quarter of a cup of raisins, seeded and chopped.

Baked Spare Ribs and Krout.—Trim and wash a spare rib, crack the bones through the center and again on either side for convenience in carving, but do not cut them before cooking. Lay the rib in a baking pan. Put in it a quart of sour krout; fold the rib together, add a cupful of boiling water, cover the pan with another of equal size. Put in a hot oven and bake one hour or longer. When done, carefully slip the whole rib on a platter and send to the table as it was baked. "The best way in the world to cook krout," so say they who have eaten it.

THE CONGO FREE STATE.

The Territories of the State Are the Personal Possession of the King of the Belgians.

The proposal soon to be made to the Belgian Chambers for the formal annexation of the Congo Free State is in accord with the trend of events for some years past. Under the General Act of the Berlin Conference of 1884-85, and the condition under which the Belgian government recognized that act, the territories of the state are the personal possession of the king of the Belgians. That sovereign was one of the first to interest himself in geographical discovery and commercial development in Africa, having during Mr. Stanley's progress up the Congo in 1876, founded the International African Association, which had for its objects the suppression of the slave and liquor traffic, the opening of new markets, etc. The formation of the International Congo Association some three years afterward, and the success of Mr. Stanley in opening up the Congo valley, gave a new object to his ambition, that of founding a great African state, free to the trade of all nations, and operating as a civilizing force in the Dark Continent. The rapidly growing jealousies of other European powers possessed of territorial ambitions, and the bickerings of France and Portugal over control of the mouth of the Congo, brought matters to a crisis, and led to the Berlin Conference of 1884, for the adjudication of all African questions.

Under the General Act of this conference, the Congo State, already partially organized by the International African Association, was formally recognized, the association merged into its government, and, a few months later, its sovereignty vested in King Leopold with the assent of the Belgian Parliament on condition that the union between Belgium and the new state should be wholly personal. Since that time the king has largely borne the cost of administration of the state out of his private fortune, having expended, it is estimated, not less than $8,000,000; but the annual revenue is even now less by $200,000 than the expenses, and this is no longer able to meet the deficit. A proposal is, therefore, to be made to the Belgian Parliament to annex the territories; and though a few years ago it would not have been considered by that body, it is believed that the prejudice existing in the kingdom against colonial adventure has now been so far overcome that it will be accepted. By a will made in 1889 the king devised all his rights in the Congo State to the Belgian kingdom, and a year later the government made a loan to the king to be used in the state, on condition that at its expiration Belgium could take the territories if it so desired, steps which have prepared the people for the present proposal. The French government, which claims the first right to purchase the state should it change hands, has consented to the annexation, the Clerical majority in the Belgian Chamber favors the proposal, and the Socialist minority is not strong enough to defeat it. That the change will be beneficial to the state there is little doubt, for though nominally international in character, it has become so wholly Belgian in administration that the Brussels government should be held directly responsible for it, while it will give to the Belgian kingdom a colonial dominion of vast natural resources. At the same time, the change should be satisfactory to other nations, for the Congo State will be still open to their trade, though the privilege has thus far amounted to but little, owing to the imposition of duties required to maintain adequate protection for the natives against iniquity and oppression

Swells of Ancient Egypt.

From what has come down to us, written, painted or chiseled, the Egyptian lord must have been a great swell. The details of the twelfth dynasty show Egyptian elegance at its best. The lord has a male housekeeper, his maitre d'hote, called "superintendent of the provision house." There was a "superintendent of the baking-house," and the mixer of drinks had the title of "scribe of the sideboard." Perhaps he was a butler, and regulated the supply of wines from the cellar. There were gardeners, porters and handicraft men, all busy in attending to the master. "A preparer of sweets" must have been a confectioner. The Egyptian, when he was no longer mortal, had hopes of being well fed in the hereafter, as he believed he would be nourished in his particular heaven with abundant goose and beef. Offerings to the gods show the variety of the Egyptian menu, and in one are included ten kinds of cooked meat, five kinds of birds or game, sixteen varieties of bread and cake, six assorted wines, four brews of beers, eleven sorts of fruits and an endless number of sweet things.

How He Won Her Regard.

Mrs. De Neat—"It seems to me that for a man who claims to deserve charity, you have a very red nose."

Moldy Mike—"Yes, mum; the cheap caps that us poor people has to use is very hard on the complexion, mum."

The Fad.

Collector—"See here, when are you going to do anything on this account?"

Mudge—"I don't know. I have been hypnotized so that I can't go through the performance of paying, even when I have the money. I'm awfully sorry, I assure you."

INDISCRIMINATE GIVING.

The Evils Have Been so Frequently Pointed Out That the Practice Has Been Almost Discontinued.

At this season of the year, when the varied claims upon benevolence are the most pressing, and when every compassionate heart is throbbing in sympathy with the suffering which cannot always be healed, and the wants which cannot always be supplied, there are certain problems which every charitable person should think out and solve for himself, in order to make his beneficence of the greatest and most permanent value. The evils of indiscriminate almsgiving have so frequently been pointed out that its practice is now largely discontinued; but it is not always a simple or easy matter to find the right substitute for it. Indeed, it is to be feared that the discovery of its injurious tendency may, in some quarters, have checked the flow of the benevolent impulse, instead of directing it into safer channels. Not less help, but more thought is the great need of the time in this direction. How to relieve indigence without creating pauperism, how to supply pressing wants without breaking down independence, how to be charitable to one without being unjust to another, are questions which appeal to us from time to time, and which should not appeal in vain. We are responsible not only for the immediate results, but also for the remote consequences of our actions; thus if we do not mingle intelligence with our charity we have not fulfilled our obligations.

While nothing can supercede personal investigation and influence, it is also true that many of the benevolent organizations meet and, to a great extent, solve this problem. Doubtless if most of the money that is given impulsively and for temporary necessities was directed through their channels, it would accomplish far more unmixed good than it does at the present time. And if individuals would, to the extent of their power, interest themselves and give some personal assistance to these larger enterprises, they would speedily find safe and abundant outlet for all their kindly sympathies.

First of all in importance is the sincere desire for the accomplishment of the object proposed. Many of the public undertakings to which we give, in response to over persuasion, awaken no such desire in our hearts. We look on them with indifference, or even doubt and disapproval, yet we yield to the arguments and importunity of another, and we allow our names and our money to belie our hearts and our thoughts. Professor Fowler, of Oxford, in discussing this subject, says: "People ought to have sufficient mental independence to ask themselves what will be the ultimate effects of subscribing their money, and if they honestly believe that those effects will be pernicious or of doubtful utility, they ought to have the courage to refuse it. There is no good reason, simply because a man asks me, and I find that others are yielding to him, why I should subscribe a guinea towards disfiguring a church, or erecting an ugly and useless building, or extending pauperism, or encouraging the growth of luxurious habits, or spreading opinions which I do not believe." And Emerson, arguing for sincerity in action, says: "What I must do is all that concerns me, not what the people think. This rule, equally arduous in actual and in intellectual life, may serve for the whole distinction between greatness and meanness. It is the harder, because you will always find those who think they know what is your duty, better than you know it. It is easy in the world to live after the world's opinion; it is easy in solitude to live after our own; but the great man is he who, in the midst of the crowd, keeps, with perfect sweetness, the independence of solitude."

There is also another form of beneficence which equally needs intelligent thought to make it effective. This is the subscription list. In itself this is a convenient and valuable means of co-operation in serviceable enterprises, and, as such, it cannot be too highly commended. But, from its very usefulness, it has become so largely extended, and so much pressure has been brought to bear upon those who are supposed to be able to give, that it becomes the duty of every one who is thus approached to pause and consider. Even the wealthy cannot give to every cause to the extent to which they are urged, much less those of moderate or small means. There must, therefore, be a selection and a limit and the grounds upon which these must be placed should be thoroughly considered.

The money yielded to strong solicitation, and going where the heart cannot follow, is taken away from some other cause which enlisted all the real sympathies. Because a man has to-day subscribed largely to some public movements for which he did not care, to-morrow he is unable to meet a claim which is, to him, more pressing, more valuable and more dear. If he had had the courage and sincerity to say no in the former case, he would have had the power and the pleasure of saying yes in the latter. This truthful simplicity in giving would at once rule out a number of poor and low motives which are too often strengthened by the present process. People give, not only through the pressure of solicitation, but from more personal and selfish reasons. Their names will stand among well-known and eminent men; their generosity and sympathy will be taken for granted; even their business may be assisted by the record. These and similar unworthy reasons have, we fear, frequently operated to elicit donations that carried neither heart nor confidence with them.

Added to sincerity there must be an intelligent appreciation of the methods pursued, and a trust in the character and wisdom of those in charge. It is true that busy people cannot enter into all the details of such undertakings, but they may by a little trouble inform themselves not only of the merits of the ojects proposed, but also of the means by which they are carried on. If they refuse to do this, they evade their responsibilities and violate their obligations. It is quite time that the fallacy which regards giving as synonymous with charity should be dispelled. It is indeed one part of which must never be neglected, but it is only a worthy part when it is the outcome of heart and thought—when intelligence, sincerity and love have given it birth. Thus and thus only can the gift be a symbol of true generosity.

Not "Advance"

One—"I presume you are one of the 'advanced' women."

Tother—"Well, no, really, I can't say that I am. You see, I'm married and have four children."

THE CODE OF HONOUR.

HOW IT RECEIVED ITS QUIETUS IN ENGLAND IN 1836.

ostile Meeting of the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea—Public Condemnation of the Code Resulting From the Experience of Captain Sooper.

Dueling in England was on the wane at the date of the hostile meeting between the Duke of Wellington and the Earl of Winchelsea. That occurred in 1829, and marked an epoch in the modification of such an appeal to arms.

Our readers may have forgotten the occasion and result of this meeting, and we therefore recapitulate its general features. Wellington was Prime Minister. He had brought in the "Roman Catholic relief bill." Winchelsea opposed it and said the thing was done under false pretenses. A wearisome correspondence ensued, ending with the Duke writing.

"For this insult I believe that His Lordship will be anxious to give me reparation."

Without retracting, however, the Earl continued beating the bush until he received a note in these words:

"I now call upon Your Lordship to give me that satisfaction for your conduct which a gentleman has a right to require and which a gentleman never refuses to give. I have the honor, &c., WELLINGTON."

To which the Earl replied:

"The satisfaction which Your Grace has demanded is, of course, impossible for me to decline. I have the honor, &c.,

"WINCHELSEA."

The parties met at Battersea Fields next morning, the Duke attended by Sir Henry Hardinge, the Earl by Lord Falmouth. Ground having been measured and places taken by the principals, at the word "Fire" the Duke raised his pistol, but seemed to hesitate for he saw that the Earl kept his pistol pointing downward, evidently not intending to fire. He then fired at random. The Earl did not discharge his pistol. Thereupon Lord Falmouth stepped forward and delivered a memorandum to Sir Henry Hardinge, expressing

THE EARL'S REGRET.

And the parties separated. Upon a subsequent inquiry by a committee of the House Lord Falmouth stated the condition upon which he consented to act as second to the Earl was that the latter should not fire at the Duke. He also said, "The Earl of Winchelsea thought that the injury he had done the Duke of Wellington was too great for a mere apology, and that he ought to receive his fire!" That was the idea of "honor" 65 years ago, and it was said the "Iron Duke" regarded it as the most absurd transaction in which he ever took part.

The irrepressible conflict that for many years existed between the civil and the military Courts is the strangest chapter of the history of dueling in England. Queen's Bench decided one way, the Horse Guards just the reverse. At Westminster Hall any death resulting from a duel was pronounced murder. At the same time an officer in the army who omitted to resent an affront or declined to receive a challenge was invariably dismissed from the service.

In 1836 Justice Dampier presided over an English Court which tried Captain Henry J. Sooper for killing a brother officer in a duel. The grand jury had found a true bill against the prisoner for murder, and the case was abundantly sustained by proof. The Justice laid down the law with unusual firmness and severity, and Sooper listened to his charge with anxiety.

The prisoner had watched the earlier proceedings of the Court with no little indifference. Against his seconds the grand jury had ignored the charge, and in his own case he looked for his ordinary result—either a verdict of acquittal or, at most, of manslaughter, followed by a short imprisonment.

The tones of the Justice's charge aroused him from his dreams. He fully understood the import of every word that fell from the Bench, and listened with constantly growing alarm. The jury was out about half an hour, a delay which induced hope of a favorable result. Upon their return their names were called by the Sheriff and a verdict demanded. The foreman said: "We find the paisoner

GUILTY OF MURDER."

Captain Sooper stood facing the jury. No sooner was the verdict rendered than, turning deathly pale, he fell as if shot with a mortal wound, and, amid the profound silence of the Court and spectators, uttered a long, loud groan. But he was soon sufficiently recovered to receive sentence, and was called upon in the usual form to say "why sentence of death should not be passed upon him according to law."

He made a logical and remarkable address, beginning with an apology for the interruption he had occasioned to the business of the Court, an incident he hoped would not be imputed to his fear of death, which he had braved unmoved in battle. But he had a dear wife and beloved children to whom he had trusted to bequeath his only fortune—the unstained reputation of a soldier and a man of honor. Yet, now he was to die the death of a felon, and leave to his family the inheritence of a murderer's infamy!

He adverted to the circumstances of the duel, some parts of which had come out during the trial—that the dead man was the aggressor, and had publicly offered him an insult, which he dared not overlook; that he had been willing to accept any apology, but could get none; that he had no alternative but to send a challenge or lose his commission; that it was well known to every one acquainted with the army that if he had not sent a challenge to vindicate his honor and the honor of the service the next post would have brought an intimation from the Horse Guards that the King had

NO FURTHER OCCASION

for his services, and he pointed out strongly the bewildering contrast between the practice of the army—not only authorized and encouraged, but expected and exacted by the highest powers—and the stern sentence of the civil law in reference to the same transaction. He spoke of the deceased with affection and regret, and declared that nothing but a sense of what he owed to his profession would have led him to send the challenge, and he bitterly lamented that a false idea of honor had precluded a friend from yielding the apology, which would have ended the quarrel.

We give only the merest outline of the points made by Captain Sooper. It was a remarkable plea, presented with firmness and in a manly way, and made a profound impression. Tears were seen upon many faces, and even audible sobs testified to the deep sympathy of those present. The Justice, an able and good man and full of the kindest feelings, was quite taken by surprise. He listened attentively, and obviously was much affected. Finally tears started from his eyes, and, covering his face with his hands, he omitted all remarks as to the offense when he pronounced sentence, and simply said: "The sentence of the law is," &c. But while the Justice yet had his face covered with his hands, the prisoner had said:

"And for this I am to be led to execution like the vilest felon."

The Justice, overpowered by the appeal, said to himself, unwittingly loud enough to be overheard by the Sheriff:

"No, by——! You shall not die!"

CRIME IN THE STATES.

Crime in the Republic is Aggravated by Their Judicial and Political Systems.

Much has been written concerning social conditions in the United States, and those of us who have the good fortune to belong to the British Empire are accused of unduly magnifying the general unrest, the contempt for law, and the insecurity of life and property which, in our British view, are the distinguishing characteristics of United States institutions. To this charge, a sufficient reply is that the censures are based on evidence supplied by the Americans themselves and ought to form at least some basis for foreign criticism.

For example. The Chicago Tribune has of late years kept a record of criminal events reported in the daily press, adds up the totals at the year's end and publishes them.

THE RECORD FOR 1894

has appeared. Of lynchings there were 188, which shows some improvement on previous years, the highest point having been reached in 1892 with 235 lynchings. Last year 24 of the 188 lynchings took place in the northern states, and the number of white victims in all the states was 24, showing that the crime is not a mere southern anti-negro crusade. The causes of the lynchings are given as 151 for murder, 37 for rape, and the other crimes and alleged offences for which summary vengeance was taken include larceny, arson, and in the case of negroes "conjuring, kidnapping writing letters to white women, introducing smallpox, giving information, political causes, enticing servants away, asking white women in marriage, conspiracy, etc." The feature of this part of the record which strikes a foreigner most forcibly is that of 151 lynchings for charges of murder, indicating the lack of confidence in the regular legal powers for punishing these crimes.

In other departments of crime The Tribune's record shows 1894 to have been

A WORSE YEAR THAN USUAL.

The number of suicides was 4,912, against 4,460 in 1893, 3,860 in 1892 and 3,331 in 1891. No doubt the hard times has a direct bearing on this, for nearly one-half the suicides are ascribed to despondency. The amount of money stolen by embezzlers, defaulters, etc., was $25,234,112, the highest on record. There was a startling increase in the number of murders. In 1894 these amounted to 9,800 against 6,615 in 1893 and 3,567 in 1889. It is but fair to bear in mind that increases in crime so appalling as this may partly be due to a better method of keeping the record. We have no wish to paint the situation any blacker than The Tribune itself does.

The inference that may justly be drawn from these statistics is that crime in the republic is aggravated by their system, judical and political, and by other conditions, which even a radical alteration in the constitution could hardly hope to ameliorate. You cannot, by statute or executive measures, inculcate a national respect for law and order when it is absent, and what the millions of law-abiding property-owning people in the States have most to fear is the undermining of the material interests and social stability by the lawless element.

Is the Word "America" Peruvian

Dr. John Murray has made a most interesting contribution to the discussion of the origin of the name America. He points out that the oldest but one of the maps of the New World bears the name Tamarique upon it. Even to-day the title "Sierra Amerrique" is given to a mountain range in Nicaragua once inhabited by a tribe called Amerrique. The sacred books of the Peruvian show that the national name of this once important race was Amaras, or America.

Tamarique is, therefore, supposed to stand for Terra-Amerique (the land of Americs).

In the day of Vespucci nicknames abounded. They were given to nearly all, on all manner of pretexts and for many reasons. The Christian name of Vespucci was Amergo. What could have been more natural than the sight alteration to America. Vespucci? And the scholarly Dr. Murray belives that instead of his giving his name to the Western Hemisphere, the hemisphere's most ancient title was bestowed upon him by alliteration.

We have often felt sad for Columbus' sake. His contemporaries showed the Genoese scant courtesy. And one has wondered that even his name was not given to the land he discovered. But if America is older than he or Vespucci, this reproach is removed.

She Was Perfectly Plain.

She glared into his soulful eyes.

"Now that we are married," she observed, austerely, "I shall not hesitate to be perfectly plain with you."

"Matilda."

She did not heed his protest, but sat all evening with her hair in curl papers.

Nothing she could have done would make her look plainer.

Penalties of Fame.

Scribbler (gloomily)—"Literary fame is a continual torment."

Spacer—"How so?"

Scribbler—"A fellow's creditors keep dunning him just to get his autograph."

The town of Meriden, Ct., proposes to impose a tax on all book agents and canvassing men that follow that trade in that town.

TELEGRAPHY WITHOUT WIRES.

Using the Earth as a Conductor of Electric Vibration.

The promise of coming electrical achievement more marvelous than all that has preceded it is in the air, says the Boston Herald. Electricians who have been admitted to witness recent experiments in the laboratory of Nikola Tesla have come away fully impressed with the belief that the new wizard has within his grasp the solution of the problem of transmitting intelligence and power without the use of wires. Tesla has long maintained that this could be done. He declared in a public address two years ago that his conviction had grown so strong on that point that he no longer looked on this plan of energy or intelligence transmission as a mere theoretical possibility, but as a serious problem in electrical engineering which must be carried out some day. He has been working at the problem ever since, and the invention of his "oscillator"—destined to be an epoch-making machine in the production of power—has been merely an incident in his patient, scientific search for the "period" of the

ELECTRICAL CHARGE OF THE EARTH.

It is on the existance of this charge that the possibility depends of conveying intelligence without the aid of wires and without respect to distance. Mr. Tesla demonstrated some ten years ago that the earth could be used as a conductor of electric vibration, instead of the return wire long held to be indispensable. His single wire motors gave a convincing practical demonstration of that fact, and led to the farther conclusion that it was not necessary to have even a single connection between the motor and generator, except, perhaps through the ground. But to utilize electric energy given off into space or transmitted through the ground is a problem somewhat different from that of procuring at any point of the earth a response to the disturbance of its electric charge at some other point. The one turns on the question of how good an electric conductor the earth may be shown to be, the other on how nearly it is possible to ascertain at what period the earth's charge of electricity oscillates with respect to an oppositely electrified system or known circuit.

The scientific basis of the theory that the earth is an electrically charged body insulated in space is to be found in the accepted view of its origin—that, namely, of mechanical separation from other bodies. But the important question was to discover

WHAT QUANTITY OF ELECTRICITY

the earth contains—what, in scientific language, is its "capacity" and what is the period of vibration? On the answer to that depends the possibility of disturbing the electrostatic condition of the earth as to transmit intelligible signals to any distance simply through the earth itself or its environing medium. Mr. Tesla has succeeded in raising that possibility to the rank of a probability, if not of a certainty. He has pumped electricity into the earth, and has secured "resonance" so powerful as to manifest itself in lightning flashes of considerable length and vividness. In other words, he has been able to get a response through the electrical vibration which he has impressed on the earth from the electric charge which it disturbed there. The two must, therefore, have something in common; must have a certain degree of rythmical correspondence, however wide of complete accord. They may not touch more closely than would the units which go to make up 2,000 and 2,000,000 if the former were distributed over a line formed by the units which go to make up the latter. But as in this case one in 100 would touch, and the whole be covered at certain fixed intervals, so Mr. Tesla's experiments have led him far enough to show that he has hit upon some harmonic correspondence between the known and the unknown circuit. When he has succeeded in bringing them into anything like perfect accord, he will be able, by a gentle electric tap, to send a note vibrating over the whole face of the earth, as if it lay before him like the tightened skin of a drum.

Anarchy Reigns in Brooklyn.

Brooklyn is by no means finished with its trolley troubles, and the continuance of the disturbance is apparently due to the weakness of the municipal authorities. Ever since the withdrawal of the militia the new motormen have been subjected to violence of every sort, and the risk of injury to passengers is so great that the cars are for the most part comparatively empty. Worst of all, nobody is getting punished for these numberless acts of violence, and the authorities reserve the indignation they should display against the criminals for the presidents of the railroad companies, who are demanding protection for their employes, and want to provide it themselves if the municipality will not. The suspension of the franchises of the companies was anticipated by the Brooklyn Eagle when it made the following vigorous comment:—"We have had enough child's play. The continuance of violence is confession of the reluctance or nervelessness of the authorities. If they cannot end it, we might as well abandon all pretence of government, and float the flag of Anarchy from the City hall." A new Mayor and Board of Aldermen seem essential to the maintenance of peace.

The End of the Century.

There are already signs of widespread popular ignorance as to the date when the present century ends and the next one begins. People are writing to the newspapers to find out, and if every newspaper should state the fact accurately a hundred times a year from now till the nineteenth century is ended, every community would still contain persons insisting that January 1, 1900, will mark the beginning of the twentieth century. It is rather discouraging, in view of the general misapprehension which exists, to see so intelligent a man as Dr. Felix Adler saying, as he did in a recent lecture—if accurately reported—that there are five years more in this century. It would be an excellent thing if teachers in the public schools everywhere should take special pains to impress on their pupils the fact that the new century will not arrive till January 1, 1901. The lesson will need to be repeated many times in order to make the impression lasting. Perhaps school superintendents might wisely issue a circular letter calling attention to this matter at an early date.

Robert Louis Stevenson's literary earnings in the last eight years are said to have been not less than $250,000

Consumption.
Valuable treatise and two bottles of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. T. A. SLOCUM CHEMICAL CO., Ltd., Toronto, Ont.

THE TIMES

Published Every Friday.

Grayson Block, Main Street.

Moose Jaw, N. W. T.

WALTER SCOTT, ...Editor and Proprietor.
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JOB PRINTING

Our job department is equipped with every appliance necessary for turning out first class work at shortest notice. Prices moderate.

The Moose Jaw Times.

"And what is writ, is writ,—
Would it were worthier!" —Byron.

FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

AUTONOMOUS SWELLED-HEAD.

The whoops of the Provincial autonomists of Calgary seem scarcely to have produced an echoing rumble among the residents of the remaining 106,000 square miles of the provisional district of Alberta. The Lethbridge News approaches the question cautiously; the pith of an article in that paper is given in this extract: "So far the agi- "tation (for provincial autonomy "for Alberta) has been confined to "the city of Calgary, which only "contains one-tenth of the popu- "lation of Alberta."

The arrogant and noisy superciliousness of the reckless Calgarians has evidently misled some journals in eastern Canada into the assumption that the issue was a live one in the western territory, and the Montreal Star took needless pains to point out a lesson that is well learned in the older provinces and is likewise duly appreciated in the west, viz., that there is already too great multiplication of governmental machinery in the Dominion. Thoughtful tax-payers have no present intention of increasing their burdens in that direction. The tendency is rather to clip off the frills. The trend of opinion is in favor of consolidation, rather than further subdivision. One good machine can be made to do the work of three small machines, at half the cost of the three. There is a growing feeling in the Maritime provinces that a central provincial government for Prince Edward Island, New Brunswick and Nova Scotia would be more economical and satisfactory than the three which are now maintained by the people of those provinces. This year a Manitoba legislator moved to reduce the membership of the Manitoba House from forty to twenty-five.

One argument advanced by the Calgary patriots is that the interests of Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan are not identical, and that therefore Alberta with its homogeneous interests should be given separate government. The argument is not statesmanlike. The true security of a nation is in diversity of resources and capabilities—interests,—and in the measure that this applies to a nation, it also applies to a province. Ontario has probably the greatest diversity of resources of any organized province in Canada, and Ontario's provincial affairs are not suffering to the extent that should be evident were the contention of the Calgarians as sound as their limestone. The reverse is the case. Ontario is the premier province, and the most sanguine Calgary divisionist will hesitate long before venturing to say that the people of Ontario are worse governed, or that they are less prosperous than they would be if the province were divided into three and they were supporting three seats of government. No, we shall reject that contention; for if it were accepted, it would be tantamount to saying that the Fathers of Confederation were fools of the first water, and that the idea of welding the hundred interests of the provinces of Canada into one grand Dominion was a pure and simple blunder.

The fallaciousness of the arguments of this ambitious city's politicians is even surpassed by their figures. As a province Alberta would be entitled to $500,000 yearly from the Dominion, they say, while at present they get a paltry $30,000 through Regina. They are badly treated indeed. They have a grievance. Let us analyze their position. Alberta has ten members in the Assembly. Each member draws $3,000 for public works (last year's apportionment.) Is that all? What about their Schools? What about their Agricultural Societies? What about their Road and Fire Districts? The $30,000 statement seems less than half a truth.

Calgary's claim for $500,000 is on a par with its extravagant and bombastic notions in other respects. With a population approaching 200,000, Manitoba last year drew $437,600.54 from the Federal treasury. Under a provincial system Alberta's per capita grant would fall $100,000 short of Manitoba's. Without a doubt Alberta, together with Assiniboia and Saskatchewan, is entitled to a larger grant from Ottawa than is now received, and if the people of Alberta would direct their agitation towards securing proper recognition at Ottawa in the matter of the Federal appropriation for the whole Territories, instead of expending their energies in booming this premature scheme for Provincial Autonomy, it is possible and probable that their efforts would meet a merited reward. Extravagant demands simply invite ridicule. The $500,000 yearly grant which Alberta asks for would fulfil the expectations and demands of the Assembly, for the whole Territories. The estimates submitted last year to the Government by Mr. Haultain totalled only $400,000. (Only $220,000 was granted.) Let our lively friends in Calgary expend their superfluous nervous force towards strengthening Mr. Haultain's hands in securing for the Territories what we are legitimately entitled to in the way of a grant from the Government, and remember that the pursuit of unreasonable aspirations is not an orthodox method for procuring justice.

THEY WANT OUR CATTLE.

The above heading will interest our farmers and ranchers. To hear of anything being in demand or sought after in these days of depression almost makes it exciting. However, such is the case and the Americans are the "they" referred to above. The cattle stock south of the line has been steadily declining from various reasons till at present the supply is not equal to the demand. The Free Press under the above heading reports an interview with an American gentleman who is the buyer for a large syndicate located at Botineau, Dakota, and who have been quietly securing all the cattle available in Manitoba at an advance of from ½ to 1½ cents per lb. till the stock is nearly exhausted. They have bought everything from one year up; animals that would make either beef or stockers. Reports from all quarters indicate a general advance and if the rise is the outcome of a natural and healthy condition of trade, if the supply is not equal to the demand, we may expect the cattle market to remain firm for some time to come.

From other sources comes the information that horses of a certain class are being enquired after. A syndicate has been formed in Belgium for the purchase of horses. We mention these matters with a view to improving the opportunities of the farmers and ranchers of our own district. We have here horses suitable for saddle, carriage or dray, and cattle fit for dairy, stock or beef. There is also a Stock Breeders Association, or was at one time. Now would it not be advisable to keep posted on the movements of these buyers and lay before them the facts mentioned above; it might result in a development of trade that would be quite a source of revenue to the Moose Jaw District. Stock will become a factor of the future and the sooner we advertise ourselves the sooner buyers will know the market.

THE CREAMERY.

In reply to a letter from the secretary of the Moose Jaw Creamery Association, Professor Robertson writes as follows: "I had not thought there "would be any need or advantage from "opening the creamery at Moose Jaw "before the middle of May at the "earliest. How soon will cattle be "able to subsist on outside pasture in "the district? I will arrange to have "the creamery opened as soon as there "is a supply of milk sufficient to make "it worth while."

Judging from the above it is simply a matter of the patrons reporting when they have sufficient milk to make the creamery profitable. The outside feed mentioned by the Professor is available just as soon as the snow is off, and we venture to say there has not been any hay fed in the district for a month past.

Our prairie grass cures naturally, and is nutritious whenever an animal can get at it whether green or dry.

LET REASON REIGN.

The consternation with which even the most distant approach to the appearance of censuring royalty is still regarded in some parts of Europe is amusingly shown in an incident which is said to have occurred at Copenhagen.

A well-known wag and cyclist was summoned to answer for the offence of riding on a footpath leading to Lyngby church.

"You have been cycling on the Lyngby church footpath?" said the Judge, severely. The cyclist admitted it.

"You are fined four kroner."

The offender took out the coins and laid them down.

"May I ask your worship," he enquired meekly, "whether Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie have permission to cycle on the path in question?"

The Judge looked uneasy. "Um—no, certainly not. Is this your first offence?"

"It is—and will be my last."

"In that case," said the Judge, "I will let you off with a caution this time."

The culprit picked up his money, bowed and walked off. As he reached the door the Judge's curiosity overcame discretion.

"Wait! Did you actually see Prince Waldemar and Princess Marie riding on that path?"

"I? your worship—certainly not," replied the wag, with a mild look of surprise; and then, with a twinkle in his eye, he disappeared, leaving the Judge to what must have been queer reflections.

In an endeavor to make capital against the Patrons, some Canadian newspapers have lately been trading on the assumption that Canadians are possessed of a sensitiveness akin to the Copenhagen judge's. We refer to the nonsense that was written about Grand President Braithwaite's reference to Her Majesty Queen Victoria as "Mrs. Guelph." Admitting that the reference was injudicious and useless, it does not follow that the reference was disloyal; and in fact no unprejudiced man who listened to Mr. Braithwaite at Moose Jaw attributed the slightest taint of disloyalty to him. The grand president is believed to be, and we have no doubt he is, as loyal a Canadian as the insincere braggarts who have been wildly ranting over the "Mrs. Guelph" incident. Like every true Patron, Mr. Braithwaite would willingly, if necessary, risk his life under the banner of Queen Victoria, not for the personality of the Queen primarily, but because Her Majesty is the highest representative of British unity and liberty. Secondarily the grand president would, we cannot doubt, willingly shed his blood, if need be, for Victoria divested of her crown, as any true man would for any true woman, as the Queen is.

Mr. Braithwaite's calumniators are appealing to superstitious prejudice, not to reason.

By proclamation, appearing in another column, the Lieutenant-Governor-in-Council has named Friday, 3rd of May next, as a public holiday throughout the Territories, to be observed by the planting of forest and other trees. With the recurrence of prairie fires prevented, and successful tree culture inaugurated, crop failures on our prairies would no more be recorded. Let those who have confidence in the future of Assiniboia observe Arbor Day in spirit and to the letter.

Oats - and - Chopped - Feed.

JUST RECEIVED

Window shades and Window curtain poles.

Lowest Prices for Cash only.

R. BOGUE.

We have just received new price list from Jas. McMillan & Co., Inc., 200-212 First Ave. North, Minneapolis, Minn., the largest hide and fur dealers in the Northwest, and it can be referred to at this office at any time. Their advertisement appears regularly in THE TIMES.

Consumption is always primary to production. It is the great producer of wealth. The working classes get less than half what they earn. As they are the bulk of consumers and have only the wherewithal to purchase half of what they produce, the minority or the plutocracy reaps the great surplus or profit, which being out of all proportion cannot be consumed by them. Hence the creation of a reserve or capital. There is nothing now but autocracy in industry, while what we really need is democracy in industry. We frequently hear people speak of the equal rights of capital and labor, but there is in reality no such thing. Capital is the production of labor. We cannot have labor without a laborer, but we can have capital without a capitalist.—Lawrence Gronlund.

The people of the American Republic are almost face to face with the problem, Shall the constitution override the voice and will of the people? The Courts are declaring the enactments of Congress invalid, almost as fast as the enactments receive the Presidential signature. The latest Supreme Court decision bears upon the Income Tax, and practically transforms the law into a futility. The same problem may confront Canadians at no distant date. If it is admitted that Canada's constitution compels Manitoba to return to the Separate School system, then it may be stated that we are even now at the point where the problem must be considered. The Government's action in passing the remedial order can only be justified by the plea that it was a constitutional necessity. Granting the plea, the ground is at once taken that agitation for amendments to the constitution is likewise a necessity.

Heart Disease Relieved in 30 Minutes.—Dr. Agnew's cure for the heart gives perfect relief in all cases of organic or sympathetic heart disease in 30 minutes, and speedily effects a cure. It is a peerless remedy for palpitation, shortness of breath, smothering spells, pain in left side and all symptoms of a diseased heart. One dose convinces. Sold by W. W. Bole.

WOOL.

KINNAIRD, SHAW & CO.,
Midnapore Mills,
CALGARY, - N.W.T,

Are prepared to give a fair price for wool delivered at Midnapore Siding on the Calgary & Edmonton railway in exchange for Blankets, Flannels, Tweeds and Yarns, all manufactured of pure fresh wool, and free from shoddy or admixture of any kind, at fair current prices.

These goods are similar to home spun, and of good wearing quality.

Blankets, any color or size,..$5 to $8 a pair.
Tweed.....from 60c. to $1 a yard.
Flannels.....from 30c. to 50c.
Shirts.....$2.00 to $2.50
Vests and Drawers.....$1.25 to $1.50
Suits to measure.....$16 to $18.

Samples or instructions for self measurement sent on application.

R. E. DORAN.

Our stock of harness and saddles is now complete. e can sell you single harness from $8.75 a sett and upwards. Saddles from $3.50 and upwards. Men's boots and shoes from $1.00 a pair and upwards. Socks 6 pairs for $1.00 and upwards. Now is your time to buy; come early and get your choice. Headquarters for axle grease and harness oil.

R. E. DORAN.

PHOENIX SHAVING PARLOR.

FOR FIRST CLASS
Hair Cutting, Shaving, Shampooing, Seafoaming
GO TO
H. W. Carter,
COR. MAIN & RIVER ST'S.
ALL WORK GUARANTEED.
Choice brands of Imported and Domestic Cigars and Cigarettes always on hand.

BRUNSWICK HOTEL,
RIVER STREET, WEST.
Thoroughly refitted and renovated in every department. House refurnished throughout.
ROOMS LIGHTED WITH ELECTRICITY.
First class Liquors and Cigars. Every convenience for the travelling public.
J. H. KERN, PROP.

HUGH FERGUSON,
Wholesale and Retail
BUTCHER
Fresh meats of all kinds constantly on hand.
FISH AND POULTRY.
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For Sale Cheap.
CAMPBELL'S
STOCK, BUSINESS & PROPERTY.
Stoves, Silverware, Glass, Piano, Organ, Furniture.



Dishes, Granite ware, Brushes, Paints, Oils, Hardware, Tinware, Etc.
Store, House and Lot, also 4 separate lots close to business portion of the town.
W. R. Campbell

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ONE GIVES RELIEF.

Patch Grief with Proverbs
but don't try to patch up a lingering cough or cold by trying experimental remedies. Take
PYNY-PECTORAL
and relief is certain to follow. Cures the most obstinate coughs, colds, sore throats, in fact every form of throat, lung or bronchial inflammation induced by cold.
Large Bottle, 25 Cents.

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Prepared to suit the most fastidious. Cooked to please every customer—in every known style and form.
HARRY HEALEY,
THE CONFECTIONER.

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Elaborately fitted up with latest improvements. Lighted throughout with electric light. Billiard hall and commercial rooms in connection. Every accomodation for the travelling public
Choice Liquors and Cigars.
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PROPRIETOR.
Hogs bought and sold. Fine Dressed Hogs on hand for sale.

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First-Class Livery Rigs.
Best accomodation for the travelling public.
Draying to all parts of the town.
Premises High Straet.
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Direct connection with steamers at Halifax & New York for all European, South American and South African points.
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SAILINGS FROM VANCOUVER.
FOR AUSTRALIA.
WARRIMOO.....April 16
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I CURE FITS!

Valuable treatise and bottle of medicine sent Free to any Sufferer. Give Express and Post Office address. H. G. ROOT, M.C., 186 West Adelaide Street, Toronto, Ont.

Church Directory.

BAPTIST CHURCH.

Supt. Sunday School—J. E. Sattell.

Services—Prayer meeting every Thursday evening at 8 o'clock; Sunday School every Sunday at 2:30 p.m.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. A. P. Ledingham.

Services—Sunday 11 a.m. and 7 p.m., Sunday School 2:30 p.m. Y.P.S.C.E. at 8; Thursday, Prayer Meeting, 7:30.

Everybody welcome.

METHODIST CHURCH.

Pastor—Rev. F. B. Stacey, B.A.

Weekly Services—Sunday, preaching 11 a.m. and 7 p.m.; Sunday School 2:30 p.m.; E. L. of C. E. Monday evening at 8 p.m.; Prayer Meeting Thursday evening at 8 o'clock.

The public are cordially invited. All seats free.

CHURCH OF ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST.

Vicar—Rev. Wm. Watson.

Services—Sunday, Holy Eucharist monthly at 11 o'clock; Sunday School and Adult Bible Class at 2:30; Evensong at 7; Special Evensong every Friday at 7:30 (choir practice afterwards; Matins daily at 8:30; Evensong 7:30. Holy Baptism at any service.

All seats free and unappropriated.

Every Cause But the Right One.

Your headache: You lay it to every cause but the true one—indigestion. So few people know what indigestion really is. Hardly know they have it. The cure is Ripans Tabules. A single tabule gives relief. Ask your druggist.

You Don't Have to Swear Off

says the St. Louis Journal of Agriculture in an editorial about No-To-Bac, the famous tobacco habit cure. "We know of many cases cured by No-To-Bac, one a prominent St. Louis architect, smoked and chewed for twenty years; two boxes cured him so that even the smell of tobacco makes him sick." No-To-Bac sold and guaranteed by W. W. Bole no cure no pay. Book free. Sterling Remedy Co., 374 St. Paul St., Montreal.

The Long and Short of It.

SIR,—A tall girl named Short long loved a certain big Mr. Little, while Little, thinking little of Short, loved a little lass named Long. To make a long story short, Little proposed to Long and Short longed to be even with Little's shortcomings. So Short, on meeting Long, threatened to marry Little before long, which caused Little in a short time to marry Long. Now, Mr. Editor, I want to ask the girls the following question: Did tall Short love big Little less because Little loved Long? Dr. Watts, in one of his hymns, says: "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long."

Rheumatism Cured in a Day.—South American Rheumatic Cure for Rheumatism and Neuralgia radically cures in 1 to 3 days. Its action upon the system is remarkable and mysterious. It removes at once the cause and the disease immediately disappears. The first dose greatly benefits. 75 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

Highly Significant.

An examination of the "Metal Workers'" advertising columns reveals the following:

"Must be competent, reliable, total abstainer."

"Must be sober and industrious."

"Want a man who is sober and capable."

"Must be temperate."

"Must be sober."

"Strictly sober."

"Strictly temperate."

"Must be practical and sober."

"No drunkard need apply."

"Steady job to sober, reliable men."

"Strictly temperate and industrious."

"Drinking men need not apply."

Remember, young man, in every line of work it is the sober man who is wanted.

Catarrh Relieved in 10 to 60 Minutes.—One short puff of the breath through the Blower, supplied with each bottle of Dr. Agnew's Catarrh Powder, diffuses this Powder over the surface of the nasal passages. Painless and delightful to use, it relieves instantly, and permanently cures Catarrh, Hay Fever, Colds, Headache, Sore Throat, Tonsilitis and Deafness. 60 cents. Sold by W. W. Bole.

"Us Boys."

A temperance lecturer was preaching on his favorite theme. "Now, boys, when I ask you a question, you must not be afraid to speak up and answer me. When you look around and see all these fine houses, farms and cattle, do you ever think who owns them all now? Your fathers own them, do they not?

"Yes, sir," shouted a hundred voices.

"Where will your fathers be in twenty years?"

"Dead," shouted the boys.

"That's right. And who will own this property then?"

"Us boys," shouted the urchins.

"Right. Now tell me, did you ever in going along the street, notice the drunkards lounging around the public house door, waiting for some one to treat them?"

"Yes, sir, lots of them."

"Well, where will they be in twenty years from now?"

"Dead," exclaimed the boys.

"And who will be drunkards then?"

"Us boys."

Everybody was thunderstruck! It sounded awful! It was awful; but it was true.—Exchange.

Verily the Indians in this section are getting into the ways of the whiteman. As an evidence of this, Black Horse, the Indian who runs the coal mine on the reserve, came into town on Friday last with his father, to consult Dr. Size in reference to getting a set of false teeth for the old man. The conference proved satisfactory, and on Saturday as happy and pleased an old Indian as we have ever seen left town with a brand new set of teeth, with which he said he could eat bones as well as meat. The man was nearly seventy years old.—*Lethbridge News.*

Relief in Six Hours.—Distressing Kidney and Bladder diseases relieved in six hours by the "GREAT SOUTH AMERICAN KIDNEY CURE." This new remedy is a great surprise and delight on account of its exceeding promptness in relieving pain in the bladder, kidneys, back and every part of the urinary passages in male or female. It relieves retention of water and pain in passing it almost immediately. If you want quick relief and cure this is your remedy. Sold by W. W. Bole, Druggist.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Scrofula, Sores, and all Eruptions.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Liver, Stomach and Kidney Troubles, and Cleanses the Blood of all Impurities.

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

Cures Old Chronic Cases where all other remedies fail. Be sure and ask your Druggist for

BRISTOL'S Sarsaparilla

PROCLAMATION.

VICTORIA, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland, Queen, Defender of the Faith, etc., etc., etc.

C. H. MACKINTOSH,
[SEAL] Lieutenant-Governor.

To all to whom these presents shall come or whom the same may concern:

GREETING:

Whereas by Ordinance No. 3 of 1892 entitled "An Ordinance to Encourage the Planting of Trees," it is enacted that the Lieutenant-Governor in Council may in each year, by Proclamation appoint a Public Holiday, to be observed throughout the Territories for the planting of Forest and other Trees.

Now Know Ye that, by and with the advice of the Executive Committee of the Territories, under the authority vested in Us as aforesaid, We do hereby appoint FRIDAY the THIRD day of MAY next, a Public Holiday, to be observed throughout the Territories as "ARBOR DAY," and by these presents we do earnestly invite the inhabitants of the said Territories to devote the above mentioned day to the planting of trees and We request all Municipal, Religious and School Corporations to heartily co-operate for the success of an object which cannot fail to prove of vital importance to the Territories;

Of which all persons whom these presents may concern are hereby required to take notice and govern themselves accordingly.

IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF, We have caused the Seal of the North-West Territories to be hereunto affixed. Witness, His Honor Charles Herbert Mackintosh, Lieutenant-Governor of the North-West Territories, at Government House, Regina, this 11th day of April, in the year of Our Lord one thousand eight hundred and ninety-five and in the fifty-eighth year of Her Majesty's reign.

By Command,
R. B. GORDON,
Secretary.

HITCHCOCK & McCULLOCH,

BANKERS AND FINANCIAL AGENTS.

MOOSE JAW.

Agents.—Bank of Montreal.

MECHANICAL.

J. A. MACDONALD,
GENERAL BLACKSMITH,
HIGH ST., MOOSE JAW.

A. WILSON,
General :-: Blacksmith,
HIGH ST., WEST, MOOSE JAW.

James Brass

BRICK MANUFACTURER.

Makes the only Red Brick in the Territories.

Manitoba Street, —— Moose Jaw



ALL MOTHERS WHO HAVE USED PALMO-TAR SOAP KNOW THAT IT IS THE BEST BABY'S SOAP for healing the Delicate Skin of Sores.

Only 25c Big Cake.

Baby was troubled with sores on head and legs. I tried "Palmo-Tar Soap." In a very short time the sores disappeared, skin became smooth and white, and the child got perfectly well.
MRS. HOLTZMAN, Crediton

Only 25c. Big Cake.

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The Cheapest and Quickest
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— To the —
OLD - COUNTRY!

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Numidian—Allan Line	April 27
Vancouver—Dominion Line	April 20
Oregon—Dominion Line	May 4
	FROM NEW YORK
New York—American Line	April 10
Paris—American Line	April 17
Teutonic—White Star Line	April 10
Britannic—White Star Line	April 17
State of California	May 11
State of Nebraska	April 13
Waesland—Red Star Line	April 10
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Cabin, $40, $45, $50, $60, $70, $80. Intermediate, $25 to $35; Steerage $10 and upwards.

Passengers ticketed through to all points in Great Britain and Ireland and at special low rates to all parts of the European continent. Prepaid passage arranged from all points.

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NORTHERN PACIFIC R. R.

—:O:—

The Popular Route

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And all points in the United States and Canada; also the Kootenay coal mines.

—:O:—

Pullman Palace Vestibuled Sleeping and Dining Cars

ON EXPRESS TRAINS DAILY TO

TORONTO, MONTREAL, Etc.

And all points in Eastern Canada; St. Paul and Chicago.

An opportunity to pass through the celebrated St. Clair Tunnel. Baggage is checked through in bond, and there is no customs examination.

OCEAN PASSAGES

And Berths secured to and from Great Britain, Europe, China and Japan. All first-class steamship lines are represented.

Great Transcontinental Route to the Pacific Coast.

For tickets and further information apply to any of the company's agents, or

H. J. BELCH,
Ticket Agent, 486 Main St., Winnipeg.
H. SWINFORD,
General Agent, Winnipeg.
CHAS. S. FFE,
Gen. Passenger and Ticket Agent, St. Paul.

ADDRESS

To the Free and Independent Electors of Western Assiniboia.

GENTLEMEN,—

The largest and most thoroughly representative convention ever held in this constituency has unanimously chosen me to be the standard bearer of Patron principles and Tariff Reform in the Federal election which must soon take place.

Having accepted that nomination I now respectfully solicit the support of every one who favors all or any of these principles. Briefly stated, the most essential of them are: The Maintenance of British Connection; the Reservation of Public Lands for Actual Settlers; Rigid Economy in every Department of Public Service; TARIFF FOR REVENUE ONLY; the Abolition of the Senate; the Enfranchisement of Women; and the Total Prohibition of the Liquor Traffic.

Of these the Tariff Plank is most important at present, for the Government has boldly declared its intention to ask you to endorse for the fifth time the so-called "National Policy." That policy was inaugurated in 1878, and has therefore been on trial for a period of seventeen years, during which we have waited in vain for even a measure of the prosperity which it was predicted to bring, and for which we hopefully looked. Nothing but the extreme partizanship to which both Conservatives and Liberals are equally inclined, and which unpatriotic extremists foster for their own ends, could have so long preserved from extinction a policy so disappointing.

To destroy that partisanship and to establish a wholesome parliamentary independence, is a primary object of Patronism, and should I have the honor to be elected I shall constantly keep that aim in view. At the same time I claim the right to support, on the tariff question, the party whose policy conforms with ours, and to continue that support so long as I can thereby best promote your interests without a sacrifice of principle.

The School question is one altogether apart from Patronism. Nevertheless, it is a live question, and any candidate who evades or has evaded it is unworthy of public confidence. I am a life-long supporter of the non-sectarian system. In my native province, in Manitoba and in the North-West, I have been by tongue and pen an earnest advocate of it. I shall steadfastly persist in that advocacy wherever and whenever opportunity presents itself, and shall as strongly support the general introduction of the non-sectarian system as I shall protest against interference where it now exists.

My earlier years were spent on a farm, and experience has thoroughly familiarized me with all the privations and hardships of the pioneer. I came to the North-West fourteen years ago, and have passed through its "booms," its floods, its droughts, and its years of plenty. During that time I have seen nearly every part of the country, and I think I have a fair conception of its various adaptabilities and requirements.

I dislike personal canvassing, believing as I do that every citizen should be left to exercise his franchise according to the dictates of his own intelligence. It may be impossible for me to meet you all before election day, and I again most earnestly seek the vote and personal assistance of every elector whose ideas, in whole or in part, accord with mine. If the honor conferred upon me by the large and representative body that put me in nomination is endorsed by a majority, and should I become your representative, I shall endeavor to faithfully discharge, to the best of my ability, the various duties appertaining to that important position.

I have the honor to be,
Gentlemen,
Your obedient servant,
J. K. McINNIS.

PERFECT FIT

—AND—

PRICES RIGHT.

For a Stylish

FALL-OR-WINTER-SUIT

—TRY—

J. MELHUISH,
Merchant Tailor.

Spring Goods!

A large and well assorted stock of

Suitings, Trouserings,

and Over-Coatings,

Always on hand, and the prices right for Cash and CASH ONLY.

R. L. Slater,
Fashionable Tailor,

FURNITURE.

A Splendid Lot of Oak side boards, bedroom suits, and secretaries now in stock, also lounges, parlor suits, easy chairs, dining chairs, springs, cots, mattresses and all kinds of staple and fancy goods. Undertakers' supplies constantly on hand.

JNO. BELLAMY.

A Mother's Beautiful Child

Dragged Nearly to Death's Door by Severe Nervous Disease—Suffered Extreme Pain in the Head—Doctors Could Do Nothing—South American Nervine Called in at the Eleventh Hour and Restores to Health Little Annie Joy, of West Toronto Junction—The Great Remedy is Reducing the Death Rate of All Canadian Cities.



MISS ANNIE JOY, WEST TORONTO JUNCTION.

A bright little lad, or golden-haired girl, is the delight of your home. Whether you revel in riches, or know something of the privations of poverty, that child is all the world to you. It is no wonder that mother and father become anxious when sickness overtakes the little one.

The remedy, fathers and mothers, is near by. South American Nervine has been the means of giving back the bloom of youth to thousands of suffering little ones. It is not a medicine that buoys up the parents' hopes, only to have them in a short time dashed down again lower than ever. Whether with child or adult, it promptly gets at the seat of all disease, which is the nerve centres. From this fact it is peculiarly efficacious in the treatment of nervous diseases of man, woman or child.

A recent case is that as told by Mrs. M. A. Joy, of West Toronto Junction, whose little daughter Annie, aged 15 years, had been a sufferer from severe nervous depression for about two years. As with all mothers, no trouble and expense was spared in the effort to bring relief to the child. The little one suffered extreme pains in the head, so distressing at times as to render her completely helpless, sapping all her strength. The best skill of the most skilled physicians was called into request, but little Annie steadily grew worse. Becoming more hopeless and discouraged as the weeks went by, Mrs. Joy decided on trying South American Nervine as almost a last resort. Employing her own words she said: "I determined to give it a trial, although I felt it was useless."

To-day it is all happiness around that home, for before one bottle of the medicine had been taken, the mother tells us Annie commenced to show decided signs of improvement. The child has taken three bottles and has practically regained her natural health and vigor. There is nothing surprising in the fact that Mrs. Joy cannot speak too highly of South American Nervine.

Much was at stake, but this wonderful discovery proved equal to the emergency, and so it does in every case. Thousands of letters on file from well-known citizens prove this. For nervous diseases of young or old, from whatever cause, it is an absolutely infallible cure.

For Sale by W. W. BOLE,
Moose Jaw N.W.T.

UNDER A CLOUD.

A THRILLING TALE OF HUMAN LIFE.

CHAPTER XXXIII.

A HORRIBLE SUGGESTION.

Only a few frowns from the admiral and a severe shake of the head over their wine a day or two later, as, in obedience to a summons more than an invitation, Guest dined with him and his sister, Edie having her dinner with her cousin in Myra's room.

"I felt as if I ought to say a deal to you young man," growled the admiral; "but poor Myra has given me my orders, and I must be mum. Take some more wine."

Guest took some more claret with pleasure, and thought that the subject was to be changed, but it was not, for Sir Mark suddenly turned to him:

"I say: look here, my lad," he said. "This Strattor: is he mad?"

"No," said Guest sharply: "certainly not."

"Then what the deuce is the matter with him?"

"That's what I'm going to find out, Sir Mark."

But the days went by, and Guest appeared to get no farther, save only that Stratton, in a despairing way, ceased to resent his friend's determination to be with him. He even went so far, one evening in his room in Sarum street, as to show some return of his old confidence, for he tossed a letter across the table.

"Read that," he said.

Guest took it, and saw that it was from the governors of the great institution; suggesting that Stratton should resign his post for a twelvemonth, and go away on half salary to recoup his health.

"Humph! Can't say I'm surprised," said Guest. "Have you written?"

"Yes, and resigned entirely."

"Where's the letter?" said Guest eagerly. "Gone?"

"No; it is here."

"Let's look."

Stratton handed him the letter, and Guest tore it up.

"Write that you accept their considerate proposal."

"I cannot."

"But you shall."

"If I wrote so, I should feel bound to leave town."

"Very good, I'll go with you—to the South Pole if you like."

"I shall never leave London," said Stratton gravely.

"Then stop here and get well. Write."

The weaker will obeyed the stronger, and, with a sigh of satisfaction, Guest pocketed the letter to post.

"By the way," he said, "I came through the inn to-night on the chance of finding you there."

Stratton's face grew stony.

"And old Mother Brade got hold of me to practice her tongue upon."

Stratton was silent, and sat gazing straight before him.

"Hadn't you better let the old woman have a general clean up?"

"I pay the rent of those chambers," said Stratton almost fiercely, "to do with them as I please. No!"

"All right; tell her to go to Jericho, then. But look here, she was asking me about Mr. Brettison."

Stratton's countenance changed a little, either from excitement or interest in his friend's words.

"Isn't it strange that he doesn't come back?"

"I don't know. No. He is peculiar in ways. Sometimes I have not seen him for months together."

"Oh," said Guest quietly; and soon after he left.

It was about a week later that, on going to the inn one evening, Guest was caught again by the porter's wife.

"Which I won't keep you a minute, sir, but would you mind answering me one question?"

"If I can," said Guest, knocking the ashes from his cigar.

"Then is Mr. Stratton coming back soon to the inn, sir?"

"I can't tell you, Mrs. Brade."

"Then can you tell me where Mr. Brettison is, sir?"

"That's two questions, Mrs. Brade."

"Well, yes; sir, it is; but if you only knew the agony I suffer from the thought of those two sets of chambers being allowed to go to rack and ruin, you'd pity me."

"Well it does seem tiresome to any lady of orderly mind, of course."

"It's 'orrid, sir. There's the dust, and the soot falling down the chimbleys without a bit of fire, and the mice, and, for aught I know, the rats. Really, sir, there are some times almost wish the chambers was empty, that I do."

"Well, have patience, Mrs. Brade," said Guest. "I think I can see an improvement in Mr. Stratton, and I hope soon to get him to come back—but I don't know when it's likely to be," he muttered as he pressed the square on the chance of seeing a light in his friend's window, and this time it was there.

He hurried up to find, after knocking several times, that Stratton had evidently only just come, for he was standing there in overcoat and hat, and he would have stepped out at once had not Guest shown so decided an intention of coming in.

"Do you want me?" said Stratton uneasily; and Guest's heart sank, for his friend looked more careworn than ever.

"Yes," he said; "I wanted to talk to you about something particular."

"Yes—what?" said Stratton sharply.

"Surely you were not coming away, and about to leave that lamp burning?"

"Was I going to leave the lamp burning?" said Stratton absently. "I suppose I forgot."

"Well, don't do that, then. This house is so full of wood that if it caught fire it would burn like tinder."

"You think so?" said Stratton with a curious look in his eyes.

"That I do. In half an hour there wouldn't be one of your preparations left. They, your furniture, the bric-a-brac, and your specimens in spirits, would be consumed and in ashes in no time."

The strange look in Stratton's eyes intensified, but Guest did not notice it, nor yet that his companion was letting his eyes wander around the old carved paneling with its weaken architraves and heavy plinths and moldings.

For Guest was intent upon his own thoughts.

"Look here," he said suddenly; "about Brettison?"

Stratton turned upon him uneasily.

"This is a rum world, Mal, old fellow."

"What do you mean?" said Stratton.

"Only this: Brettison's rich—a man worth a good deal, and men of that stamp generally have people who take a good deal of notice of them."

"Naturally," said Stratton, with a curious laugh.

"Suppose, then, he has come to grief. I mean, suppose some gang have got hold of him on his way back here and made an end of him."

"Absurd!" said Stratton, with a curious laugh. "Nonsense!"

"Such things have been done. When did he go out?"

"I do not know."

"Don't be huffy with your devoted servant, Mal. Tell me this—has he been back since—er—that day?"

"Perhaps. I don't know. He is a man who goes in and out as silently as a cat."

"But he used to come in and see you often?"

Stratton coughed to clear a huskiness from his throat.

"Yes; but he has not been to seen me lately," he said hurriedly. "I am going home now."

"This is home, man."

Stratton suppressed a shudder, and Guest pitied him as he thought of two attempts made upon his life.

"It is too gloomy—too depressing for me."

"Give up the chambers, then, and take some more pleasant ones."

"No, no; I should not care about the trouble of moving. I am used to them, too."

He laid his hand upon the lamp, and Guest was obliged to take the hint and rise to go.

"That's right," he said; "put the lamp out safe. This is an ugly old place, but it would be horrible if the place were burned down."

"Yes—horrible—horrible!" said Stratton, with a shudder.

"Much more horrible if anyone slept in the place, eh?"

"If anybody slept in the place?" said Stratton with a ghastly look.

"Yes—lodgers. There is somebody up stairs on the second floor, isn't there?"

"Yes," said Stratton huskily, "but only in the day time." He withdrew his hand from the lamp, and looked round, to Guest's great delight; for he was taking an evident interest in the topic his friend had started, and his eyes roved from object to object in the room.

"Work of a good many years' saving and collectidg here, old chap, eh?"

"Yes; of many, many years," said Stratton thoughtfully.

"And all your bits of antique furniture, too. Mustn't have a fire here, old fellow. I say," he continued, tapping a glass jar in which a kind of lizard was suspended in spirits, "I suppose if this grew hot the stopper would be blown out, and the spirit would blaze all over the floor in a moment?"

Stratton's eyes contracted strangely as he nodded and watched his friend.

"Yes," he said, "that is so."

"And you've got dozens of similar bottles about. Let's see, you've got something in your bathroom too."

Stratton made no reply, but stood gazing away from his friend.

"Wits wandering again," thought Guest. "Never mind, I did get him a little more like himself." Then aloud:

"I say, Mal."

Stratton turned upon him sharply.

"Wouldn't do to have a fire; why, you'd burn up poor old Brettison too."

Stratton's face looked as if it had been carved in stone.

"Such a collection, too, as he has spent years of his life in getting together."

"Come away, now," said Stratton hoarsely, as he raised his hand once more to turn out the lamp.

"Yes; all right. No; stop!" cried Guest excitedly. Stratton smiled, and his hand remained as if fixed in the air.

"I have it," continued Guest.

"Stratton did not speak, but remained there with his fingers close to the button of the lamp, as if fixed in that position by his friend's words.

"Look here, old fellow," cried Guest excitedly. "History does repeat itself."

"What—what do you mean?"

"How long is it since poor old Brettison had that terrible illness?"

"I don't know—years; come away."

"Wait a moment. Well, he was lying helpless, dying, and you suspected something was wrong, broke open the old man's door, found him insensible, and nursed him back to life."

Stratton did not stir, but bent over the table, listening to his friend's words.

"Suppose he has come back unknown to you—as he often did—and gone in there. He is old. He may be lying in there now. Mal, old chap, this place sends quite a chill through me. How do we know but what just on the other side yonder somebody may be lying dead?" and he pointed toward the closet door.

"Ah!"

No literary sign can give the exact sound of the hoarse sigh which escaped from Stratton as his friend said those last words excitedly; and then as if spurred by his imagination:

"It's as likely as can be. Mal, old fellow, as I said before, history does repeat itself. He has been missing a long time. Mrs. Brade is very uneasy. You have been a great deal away. I tell you what it is—it's an act of duty. I'll fetch up the police, and we'll break in and see."

As the words left Guest's lips he started, for there was a sudden flash; then, for a moment, his eyes were dazzled; the next he was in profound darkness.

Stratton's fingers, unseen by his friend, had closed upon and turned the button of the lamp.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

A STARTLING SITUATION.

Three steps back were sufficient—three steps taken suddenly in that profound darkness were enough, in the excitement of the moment, to make Guest completely lose what a nautical man would call "his bearings"; and, startled, as well as puzzled, he waited, in utter ignorance of his position in the room, for what was to come next.

Time and again he had been uneasy, even startled, by his friend's actions, feeling that there was a certain amount of mental aberration. He had felt, too, that it was quite possible that in some sudden paroxysm, when galled by his dictation, Stratton might strike at him, but until now he had never known absolute fear.

For, manly and reckless as he was as a rule, he could not conceal from himself that Stratton was, after all, dangerous. That turning out of the light had been intentional; there must have been an object in view, and, in his tremor of nerve, Guest could think of no other aim than that of making a sudden attack upon one who had become irksome to him.

They were quite alone in that solitary place. If he called for help, no one would hear, and he might be struck down and killed. Stratton, in his madness might find some means of hiding his body, and—what then? Edie—poor little Edie, with her bright ways and merry, teasing smiles? He would never see her again; and she, too, poor little one, would be heart-broken, till some luckier fellow came along to make her happy.

"No, I'll be hanged if he shall," thought Guest, as a culmination to the rush of thought that flashed through his brain. "Poor old Stratton is really as mad as a hatter; but even if he has such thoughts, I've as good a chance as he has in the dark, and I'll die hard. Bah! who's going to die? Where's the window, or the door? Here, this is a nice game, Mal," he said aloud, quite firmly. "Where are your matches?"

But as he spoke, he made a couple of rapid steps silently, to his right, with outstretched hands, so as to conceal his position from Stratton in the event of the latter meditating an attack—an event which Guest would not now allow.

There was no reply and Guest stood listening for a few moments before speaking again.

"Do you hear?" he said. "You shouldn't have been in such a hurry. Open the door, or I shall be upsetting some of your treasures."

Half angry with himself for his cowardice, as he called it, he repeated his monologue and listened; but he could only hear the throbbing of his own heart.

"Well, of all the ways of getting rid of an unwelcome guest—no joke meant, old man—this is about the shadiest. Here," he cried, more excitedly now, in spite of his efforts to be calm, "why don't you speak?"

He did not step aside now, but stood firm, with his fists clenched, ready to strike out with all his might in case of attack, though even then he was fighting hard to force down the rising dread, and declaring to himself that he was a mere child to be frightened at being in the dark.

But he knew that he had good cause. Utter darkness is a horror of itself when the confusion of being helpless and in total ignorance of one's position is superadded. Nature plays strange pranks then with one's mental faculties, even as she does with a traveler in some dense fog, or the unfortunate who finds himself "bushed," or lost in the primeval forest, far from help and with the balance of his mind upset. He learns at such a time that his boasted strength of nerve is very small indeed, and that the bravest and strongest man may succumb to a dread that makes him as timid as a child.

Small as was the space in which he stood, and easy as it would have been, after a little calm reflection, to find door or window, Guest felt that he was rapidly losing his balance; for he dare not stir, face to face as he was with the dread that Stratton really was mad, and that in his cunning he had seized this opportunity for ridding himself of one who must seem to him like a keeper always on the watch to thwart him.

He remained silent, the cold sweat breaking out all over his face, and his hearing strained to catch the sound of the slightest movement, or even the heavy breathing of the man waiting for an opportunity to strike him down.

For it was in vain to try and combat this feeling. He could find no other explanation in his confused mental state. That must be Stratton's intention, and the only thing to do was to be on the alert and master him when the time for the great struggle came.

There were moments, as Guest stood there breathing as softly as he could, when he felt that this horrible suspense must have been going on for hours; and, as he looked round, the blackness seemed to be full of strange, gliding points of light, which he was ready to think must be Stratton's eyes, till common sense told him that it was all fancy. Then, too, he felt certain that he could hear rapid movements and his enemy approaching him, but the sounds were made by his own pulses; otherwise all was still as death. And at the mental suggestion of death his horror grew more terrible than he could bear. He grew faint and giddy, and made a snatch in the air as if to save himself.

The sensation passed off as quickly as it came, but in those brief moments Guest felt how narrow was the division between sanity and its reverse, and in a dread greater now than that of an attack by Stratton, he set his teeth, drew himself up, and forcing himself to grasp the fact that all this was only the result of a minute or or two in the darkness, he craned forward his neck in the direction of where he believed Stratton to be, and listened.

Not a breath; not a sound.

There was a clock on the mantelpiece, and he tried to hear its calm, gentle tick, but gave that up on the instant, feeling sure that it must have been neglected and left unwound, and nerving himself now, he spoke out sharply:

"Look here, Mal, old fellow, don't play the fool. Either open the door, or strike a light, before I smash something valuable."

There was no reply, but the effort he had made over himself had somewhat restored his balance, and he felt ready to laugh at his childish fears.

"Has he gone, and left me locked in?" he thought, after striving in vain to hear a sound.

Improbable; for he had not heard the door open or close, and he would have seen the dim light from the staircase.

No, not if Stratton had softly passed through the inner door and closed it after him before opening the outer.

"Here, I must act," he said to himself, mentally strung once more. "He couldn't have played me such a fool's prank as that. Now, where am I? The writing table should be straight out there."

He stretched forth his hand cautiously, and touched something which moved. It was a picture in the middle of a panel, hanging by a fine wire from the rod, and Guest faced round sharply with a touch of his old dread, for he knew now that he had been for long enough standing in a position that would give his enemy—if enemy Stratton was—an opportunity for striking him down from behind.

With the idea growing upon him that his alarm had all been vain, and that Stratton must have gone straight out the moment he turned down the lamp—either in his absent state forgetting his presence, or imagining that he had gone on out—Guest felt now a strange kind of irritability against himself, and, with the dread completely gone, he began to move cautiously, and pausing step by step, till his outstretched hands came in contact with a bronze ornament, which fell into the fender with a loud clang.

Guest started round once more, knowing exactly where he stood, and facing Stratton, who seemed to have sprung out of his seat.

"Who's there?" he cried fiercely.

"Who's there?" retorted Guest. "Why, what's come to you, man? Where are your lights! Bah!" he added to himself, "have I lost my head, too?"

As he spoke he drew a little silver case from his vest pocket, and struck a wax match, whose bright light showed his friend sunk back in the chair by the writing table, gazing wildly in his face.

A glance showed Guest a candle in a little holder on the mantelpiece, and applying the match, in another moment the black horror had given place to his friend's room, with Stratton looking utterly prostrate, and unworthy of a moment's dread.

Guest's words partook of his feeling of annoyance with himself at having given his imagination so much play.

"Here, what's come to you, man?" he cried, seizing Stratton roughly by the shoulder.

"Come to me? I—I—don't know."

"Have you been sitting there ever since you put out the light?"

"Yes—I think so."

"But you heard me speak to you?"

"No; I think not. What did you say?"

"He's trembling like a leaf," thought Guest. "Worse than I was."

Then aloud:

"I say, you had better have a glass of grog, and then go to bed. I'll stop with you if you like."

"Here? No, no; come along. It must be getting late."

He made for the door and opened it, signed to Guest to come, and stood waiting.

"All right; but don't leave that candle burning, man. You seem determined to burn down this place."

Stratton uttered a curious little laugh, and hastily crossed the room to the mantelpiece, while Guest stood holding the door open so as to admit a little light.

The next minute they were on the landing, and Stratton, with trembling fingers, carefully locked the door.

"Now," said Guest. "About poor old Brettison? What do you say? Shall we give notice to the police?"

"No, no," cried Stratton angrily. "It is absurd! He will come back some day. See me home, please, old fellow. My head—all confused and strange. I want to get back as soon as I can."

Guest took his arm to the entrance of the inn, called a cab, and did not leave him till he was safe in his rooms at Sarum Street, after which the young barrister returned to his own chambers to think over the events of the evening in company with a pipe.

"Takes all the conceit out of a fellow," he mused, "to find what a lot of his old childish dread remains when he has grown up. Why, I felt then——Ugh! I'm ashamed to think of it all. Poor old Stratton! he doesn't know what he's about half his time. I believe he has got what the doctors call softening of the brain. Strikes me, after to-night's work," he added thoughtfully; "that I must have got it, too."

He refilled his pipe and went on thinking.

"How he started, and how strange he seemed when I talked about the possibility of the poor fellow lying there dead. Only a fancy of mine. How does the old saying go: 'Fancy goes a great way'? There, I've had enough fancy for one night."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

The New Cardinal Poppy.

Each year sees a distinct advance made in the production of new and more beautiful varieties of our standard flowers, says a correspondent. The pansy, the sweet pea and the poppy have in recent years been



NEW CARDINAL POPPY.

each particularly fortunate in the results of the attention which has been bestowed upon them. I have raised many of the newer varieties of these three flowers during the past season and have been highly gratified with the beautifully colored blossoms that have appeared. Particularly gratifying have been the results in the cultivation of new sorts of pansies and poppies. The most beautiful variety of the latter that has made brilliant color in the garden, has been the New Cardinal Poppy, an illustration of which is given herewith. The color is the beautiful combination of cardinal and white, while the form is decidedly handsome, a perfect head being formed that is decidedly "feathery" in appearance. It is a decided acquisition to the list of poppies and deserves to be widely cultivated; such beautiful varieties of our good old fashioned flowers seeming to me to be much more satisfactory to cultivate in large beds, than a great mass of this, that and the other flowers, some good, some bad and many indifferent, and almost none possessing any decided character as a blossom. A few beautiful varieties of flowers are far more preferable to the heterogeneous collections one sees in many gardens.

Wonders of Science.

"I wonder what's the matter with this thermometer," said the scientist's wife. "It stands at 95 out of doors."

"Oh," replied her husband, "that is an interesting phenomenon. But it's very easily explained."

"How?"

"The variations in this climate have kept the mercury sliding up and down in the tube until the friction made it hot."

Convinced.

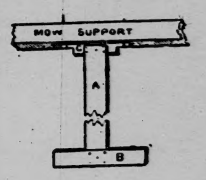
Patron—"Wun Lung, is it true that many of the Japanese have become Christians?"

Chinese Laundryman—"Me sabe thatee so. See how they fightee."

AGRICULTURAL.

Preparing Stables for Winter.

Every careful farmer will at this time see that his stable doors fit properly, and that all cracks are stopped. If not attended to animal heat will be lost and feed con-



TO KEEP A COW FROM FOULING HER STALL.

sequently wasted. Pieces of old horse blankets or strips of carpet sewed together in one great curtain with a broad hem on the upper edge and strung on a wire at the top of the door frame, will make an effectual storm door. This is pushed aside in the morning and drawn in place the last thing at night before shutting the outside door. Where stanchions are used cows, make a drop six to 12 inches deep and tight enough to hold all liquids. It must be of sufficient depth to prevent a lazy animal standing with her hind feet in it. Cows do not like to stand with their back much out of the level. The rows of stanchions may be made in panels so that they can be moved to and from the trench to fit each set of cows. Build a manger in front of the stachions 18 inches wide at bottom, 2½ ft at top and 2½ ft deep. This will prevent scattering the feed. Otherwise in the endeavor to reach it, the hind feet get into the drop and when the cow recovers herself the bedding is soiled. The cow which has a habit of humping herself causing the droppings to fall on the floor and not into the drop, may be treated thus: To one end of a 6-inch board (a) long enough to reach from the ceiling nearly to the cow's back, nail a similar board (b) 18 inches long and at right angles to it. On the opposite end fasten a 2x4 (c) 12 inches long with rounded ends so that staples can be drawn over them into the ceiling directly over the cow's back. This may be swung out of the way when the cattle are not in the barn.

Treatment of Soils That Wash.

Land liable to wash badly should never be plowed in fall or winter. Keep it in sod as long as it is profitable to do so, and when it has to be broken up plow it just before planting. Work it in corn, potatoes, or some hard crop and then seed it to grain early in September, says the Baltimore American.

It should be seeded in rye if the land is wanted next season for trucking or for the potato crop. Drill across the field, and not up and down. The quantity of seed to drill to the acre is important. If wanted primarily to keep the soil from washing and to improve its texture at the same time drill three bushels per acre along with 200 pounds of phosphate to the acre. The rye will grow rapidly if gotten in during the month of September, and the roots will so mat as to hold the sod well together. Where the field is quite steep, and is of a rotten rock formation or a sandy loam, the writer has seen great benefit in drilling a bushel and a half up and down the slope and the same quantity across the field, the two drillings covering the ground pretty effectually, and the roots holding the soil together like crab grass.

Where there are washed gulleys, fill in with brush, stumps, stones, or cornstalks. Stick the cut ends of the brush downwards into the soil and let the brush part point upwards. This will help hold the soil in check. Take the plow and throw the furrows into the cavity by going up on one side and down the other. After all the earth is gotten in that can be placed there with the plow, harrow the plowed ground on each side and plow again. By this means you can fill in quite a deep ravine without using the shovel or cart—this makes the work expensive. If a steel horse scoop can be had it will further help to cheapen the work. After the field is harrowed and seeded, a thin layer of straw or corn fodder spread quite thinly—before the grain comes up—over places liable to wash will further prevent washing.

A very practical farmer bought such a farm of some 260 acres in the fourth district of Baltimore county for less than twenty dollars per acre. Some of the fields were so washed and gulleyed that a cart and horse could have been put in the gulleys and been hidden from view. By taking the above means and using a small quantity of fertilizer—from 150 to 200 pounds to the acre, seeding the corn land to wheat early in September, and by covering the wheat fields with a small quantity of straw—in ten years' time he made every acre yield from eight to ten barrels of corn, and from eighteen to twenty-four bushels of wheat per acre. The land was so much improved that he was offered fifty dollars per acre, which he refused, as he wanted it for a home. Hillsides and rolling fields may very properly be seeded to orchard grass, as this grass has a great number of long, fibrous roots, and when once well set they are hard to kill out. It sends its roots deep down into the soil—from ten to twelve inches.

Allen says of this: "Two bushels should be sown to an acre for a thick sod, as the seed is very light, weighing twelve to fifteen pounds to the bushel. Sow on the rolled surface and harrow it in with a fine-toothed harrow. If carefully sown and the soil is well enriched with proper usage, the sod will last indefinitely. We have had it in continuous cropping for hay and pasturage for more than forty years."

The orchard grass may be seeded by hand right behind the drill. A good custom is to drill with the wheat or rye one peck of timothy seed; sow the orchard grass by hand, twenty-five pounds upon each acre, and follow with the Thomas smoothing harrow to cover the seed. This harrow being light and the teeth slanting, will not drag the seed wheat out of the drill rows. One peck of clover seed should be sown early in March to the acre, as the orchard grass will not make much growth before the following season. This is heavy seeding, but for steep hillsides there is needed heavy seeding. When the soil is once well filled with roots there is not much chance for it to wash or gully, even when the rains are heavy and long continued.

There are many steep hillsides covered with forest; by all means, let them remain, even if the growth is small. There is little advantage in cutting off the timber. Such timber belts will protect the farm crops and be of far more benefit if left growing than the few dollars the cord wood will sell for. It is a great mistake to clear up such land. The timber, when fully grown, will be worth far more than all the farm crops that can be raised on such land; and after the valuable timber is removed the young growth of trees will still be a barrier to soil depletion and be an ornament to the farm. The woods will draw moisture from the air, and will help in part to attract showers when rain is badly needed.

Getting out the Manure.

As fully as the other work will permit all of the manure made during the winter should be hauled out and applied before the spring work opens. It is an exceptional case when it will be better to have the manure in the stables or sheds rather than on the fields, and it will pay to use all reasonable means to get it all out. On the majority of farms there ought not to be any difficulty in finding plenty of places where it can be applied with profit.

Plowed fields that are to be planted with cultivated crops, the meadows and the orchard, are all good places for manuring during the winter and early spring, and there is little danger of getting them too rich. The full benefit of an application of manure may not always show the first season, and especially if fresh, as plant food, in order to be available, must be soluble, and only a comparatively small per cent. of fresh manure is in a soluble condition, but the contact with the soil and the action of rain as a moisture, and of the air, will aid materially in making it soluble, and this process can go on in the soil as well if not better than out of it, while the growing crop will be able to get the benefit from what is already in an available form. If good crops of grass in the meadow fruits in the orchard are secured it is very necessary that the soil be reasonably rich, and it will pay to manure liberally.

By doing the work in good season now much time can be saved later on. After the soil is in a fit condition for work there is always so much to be done that it is quite an item to have everything done that is possible and will save time during the busy season. Under ordinary conditions one of the best plans of managing manure is to haul out as fast as made, and scatter direct from the wagon wherever it is wanted.

HEROISM OF A LUMBERMAN.

Carrying a Wounded Comrade Forty Miles Through Cold and Snow.

A young man, Henry Brault, a resident of Peterboro, Ont., recently performed an act of heroism, actuated by friendship, which is worthy of record among the heroic deeds of heroic men of any age. The Manchester, Wis., Union says that Brault and another young man, John Jamieson, were at work in the wild Madawaska region for the St. Anthony Lumber Company. Jamieson met with a severe accident which rendered him delirious, and Brault started with him for civilization, where surgical treatment could be had. They had traveled on foot but a few hundred yards when Jamieson's strength gave out and he became helpless. Brault, determined to save his companion if in his power, shouldered the invalid and started on his long, cold tramp of some forty miles to the nearest railroad. Without a moment's sleep, and bearing, besides his human burden, a pack of provisions, Brault continued his journey for four days and nights, through cold and snow, almost as helpless from exhaustion and fatigue as his friend was from illness, he had the supreme satisfaction of reaching the end of his journey and placing Jamieson where he was able to be properly treated. Such a feat of endurance seems almost incredible, and only a seasoned woodsman, inured to hardship, could have accomplished it; and among those capable of it it is rare to find so striking an example of disinterested friendship, even when a human life is at stake. Whatever his station in life may be, young Brault deserves to rank among nature's noblemen.

Fined for Shaving.

Peter the Great was accustomed to impose severe penalities upon those of his subjects who declined to shave the enormous beards or to cut the long hair that until then had been fashionable in Russia. Emperor William, who much resembles this Russian monarch in his leanings toward a despotism which he intends to be beneficent, appears to take a diametrically opposite view with regard to the hirsute adornments of the people over whom he rules, for a German student of the University of Berlin has just been punished by the Imperial authorities by a fine of twenty marks—the alternative being seven days' imprisonment—for having had his head shaved. The student protested that he had decided to dispense with his hair in order to facilitate the working of his brain. But the Magistrates declined to consider this plea, declared that so grave a deviation from a usual custom was calculated to disturb public peace, warned the barber who had done the shaving against a repetition of the offence, and prohibited the unfortunate student from appearing on any public thoroughfare unless he provided himself with a wig, or until his hair had grown

Electro-Plating of Hulls.

The latest improvement in shipbuilding science is the electro-plating of hulls. Since iron has come into general use in naval construction, there has been a serious difficulty in preventing corrosion by sea-water, and the fouling of the hull by the growth of barnacles. Under the new process the hull is coated with a light seamless coat of copper by the electro-plating process. Costly sheathings of planks and copper plates have been necessary, but the new process, if successful, will avoid the necessity of these additions and will also effect a great saving in the cleaning and painting which are now requisite. An ocean liner has to be dry-docked, cleaned and painted at the end of every two round trips. An idea of the saving is gained from the statement that to dry-dock, clean and paint a large vessel three times a year costs $36,000.

SCIENCE OF LAST YEAR.

SPLENDID PROJECTS RATHER THAN ACCOMPLISHED FACTS.

Flying Machines, Antitoxine, Electric Inventions, the New Air Element, and Astronomical Progress—A Large Telescope.

"Science moves, but slowly, slowly, creeping on from point to point," may not unfairly be accepted as the summary of the year 1894. The year has not been remarkable for exploration of new ground or for the epoch-making discoveries that stimulate thought and extend the range of intellectual vision.

Some of the larger enterprises of the year remain splendid projects rather than accomplished facts. Mr. Maxim has proved that a machine weighing 8,000 pounds can develop power sufficient to lift itself off the earth, yet he is probably more fully aware than any of his critics how much remains to be done before a practicable flying machine can be produced. Bacteriologists believe themselves to have discovered in the blood of inoculated horses a specific for diphtheria, and statistics of cures effected by this agent are accumulating with considerable rapidity. The note of caution, if not of actual skepticism, has, however, been sounded in more than one authoritative quarter, and past experience shows that remedies may fall into complete discredit after extensive adoption by the medical profession. The year has been prolific of schemes for applying electricity on a great scale to manufacturing processes; and, given the command of abundant and convenient water power it would be rash to set limits to

THE INDUSTRIAL REVOLUTION

that may be effected. This condition, however, is absolutely essential, and the investing public will do well to see that it is unquestionably secured before listening to the most seductive prospectus. Sir Andrew Noble has continued his remarkable investigation of pressures in the bores of guns, which must cause considerable modification of previously accepted beliefs and methods. It is satisfactory to find from Sir Andrew Noble's experiments that the cordite now in use in our army and navy shows greater freedom than any other explosive from an approach to detonation. Its erosion, of which so much is sometimes said, also appears to be less for equal energies than that of its rivals; and it is of a uniform character like "a washing away of the surface of the barrel," while brown powder produces a surface resembling a "plowed field in miniature."

The most remarkable original work of the year in the department of chemistry and physics is Mr. Philipp Lenard's application of the discovery of Hertz, that metallic films are transparent to the dark rays issuing from the negative pole in the case of electric discharge in a high vacuum. He closes one end of the vacuum tube with an aluminium film sufficiently thick to resist atmospheric pressure over a small area, and studies the cathode rays after passage through the metal. These cathode rays do not affect the eye, and produce no sensation in the skin, yet they are

PHOTOGRAPHICALLY ACTIVE,

and when they impinge upon the tongue or nostrils produce the taste and smell of ozone. They are sharply discriminated from ordinary light by the fact that they cannot pass through quartz plates which are transparent to light. In Ebert's luminescent lamp an attempt is made to apply the cathode rays to the purposes of practical illumination. The inventor states that a serviceable light can be obtained from this apparatus with an expenditure of one two-thousandth part of the energy consumed in the acetate unit lamp. Should even a fraction of the economy of power here indicated be realized in practice, a wholly new start will be given to electric lighting.

The sensation of the scientific year has undoubtedly been the announcement made at the meeting of the British Association that a new constituent of the atmosphere had been discovered by Lord Rayleigh and Prof. Ramsay. Whether science is to be enriched with a new substance, compound or elementary, has yet to be seen. But there can not be any doubt that a striking novelty has been contributed to the method of scientific investigation.

In electric science the advances during 1894 have been in the direction of quiet progress rather than in

REMARKABLE DISCOVERIES.

The practical development of electric lighting proceeds without any indications that there is likely to be a check in its extension. In Great Britain ninety-five electric supply stations are now working, of which sixteen are in the London district. Eighteen others are in course of erection. At the beginning of 1894 there were in use in London alone about three-quarters of a million of incandescent lamps; and the number will probably be increased to considerably over 1,600,000 by the end of 1895.

Through the past year can not be marked with red in the calendar of astronomical progress, as remarkable for any great discovery, it has been one of increasing activity and of steady advance. As the result of recent individual munificence, much larger instruments will soon be in the hands of some professional astronomers. Mr. McLean has offered to the Admiralty for the Royal Observatory at the Cape of Good Hope a large telescope, with complete modern appliances for photographic and spectroscopic work, together with a suitable light observatory for the instruments. The Royal Observatory of Greenwich is about to be furnished by £5,000 given by Sir Henry Thompson, for the erection of a telescope of 26-inch aperture, specially constructed for photographic work.

Breaking it Gently.

"Really, Mr. Stalate," she protested, "you have given me four hours of your time this evening."

"Why—er—upon my word! So I have. The hours pass like minutes when I am with you."

"You were telling me that since your promotion your time is valuable."

"Yes."

"Well, papa doesn't allow me to accept expensive presents from young men."

Her Chance Came at Last.

"Are you mine?" he whispered.

"Yours," replied the end-of-the-century girl, "in haste."

BROTHER GARDNER.

"De reg'lar bizness of dis meetin' of de Limekiln Club hevin bin concluded," said Brother Gardner as he arose and adjusted his spectacles, "I hev a few words to say to Brudder Shindig Watkins. If he ar' in de hall, he will please step dis way."

Shindig had got behind the stove to scratch his chilblains, and he looked anxious and perturbed as he pulled on his brogans and scuffed up to the president's desk.

"Brudder Watkins," said the president as he looked down at him over his spectacles, "I have bin informed dat yo' am a powerful believer in de varchews of de rabbit's fut. 'Dead, but sartin folks hev dun told me dat you' keep no less dan six of 'em on hand de year around. Am dat k'rect?"

"Yes, sah."

"Yo' carry two on yo r pusson an leave fo' at de house to urtect de fam'ly?"

"Yes, sah."

"Brudder Watkins, will yo' splain to dis cub what partickler varchew dar am in a rabbit's fut?"

"Brings good luck and keeps de ghosts away."

"Um! Yo' hev tried it an feel shore 'bout it, I reckon?"

"Yes, sah."

"I reckoned yo' felt dat way an so hev prepared a few questions to ask yo'. Bout five y'ars ago yo' happened to be in an ally at midnight. A ghost suddenly 'peared befo' yo'. Yo' waved a rabbit's fut at him an' told him to shoo an' be gone. Did he shoo?"

"N-po, sah."

"On de contrary, he walked up to yo' an' 'rested yo', an' yo' was fined $15 fur hevin' seven chickens in a bag. I paid de fine, an' yo' owe me $7 of it yit. Some time ago yo' started out to lick a man who works in a woodyard. Yo' had yo'r wife rub yo' all ober wid dem six rabbit futs, an' yo' tied 'em up an' hung 'em around yo'r neck as yo' sot out. Yo' went to dat woodyard an' sailed in. 'Member how yo' don cum out?"

"Yes, sah."

"So do I. Yo' got sich a wallopin' dat yo' couldn't git outer de house fur two weeks. Mebbe yo' reckolect de night I met yo' on de street wid a ham? Yo' had de ham in one hand an' a rabbit's fut in de odder, an' yo' was in sich a hurry yo' couldn't stop to talk. Did dot rabbit's fut prevent de butcher from obertakin' yo' befo' yo' got home, an' hain't yo' lame yit from de hardnass of his kicks?"

Brother Watkins began to wobble in the knees and look homesick, and the president continued:—

"One night last summer, as I remember, yo' woke up and diskivered a ghost in de room. Yo' shook all six rabbit futs at him, but he didn't skeer. He jess frowed yo' downstairs an' lamed y'r back so yo' couldn't walk fur a month. Mighty cur'us dat charm didn't work, wasn't it? An' about yo'r good luck. Yo' has bought $10 worf of lottery tickets in de last two y'ars an' not hit a thing. Yo' bet on de 'leckshun an' lost $6. Yo'r ole woman broke her laig, an' your chilien hev had measles, mumps and chickenpox. Somebody dun stole yo'r soft soap an' pizened yo'r cat, an' somebody else dun carried off yo'r goat an' stole yo'r dawg. Brudder Watkins, please inform dis club whar' yo' an' de rabbit fut collides."

"Reckon it gone back on me, sah," muttered the abashed brother.

"I jess want to say a few mo' words to yo' an through yo' to sich other members of dis club as am danglin a rabbit's fut around der necks. What's a rabbit got to do wid ghosts or good luck any mo' dan de coon, 'possom or woodchuck? A rabbit pie takes de cake ober a beef bons, but when yo' cum right down to sunthin to make a cull'd man happy yo's got to make it baked 'possom or fricassed coon. When I go ober to see my grandchillen an want to make 'em feel good, I carry along a rabbit's fut to tickle their noses wid. When I hev neuralgia in the jaw, de ole woman takes a rabbit's fut to stroke on de liniment. Dat's all de use I ever puts it to. A word about ghosts. Do yo' 'spect a great big fat ghost am gwine to be skeered away by sich a leetle thing as a rabbit's fut or de head of a black crow? No, sah. Dat ghost am dar on bizness, an de only way is to sail right into him with a hoe handle an a pair of cowhide butes an knock him out befo' he kin holler. I licked six of 'em, an den dey dun quit foolin around my cabin. De talk about good luck am all nonsense. De man who loafs around all summer has no right to complain about luck in de winter. Good luck means steady work an takin keer of de wages. It means keepin away from de saloon an keepin de whisky jug outer de house. Take all de feet of all de rabbits in de world, an add to 'em all de heads of all de black crows dat ever flew ober a graveyard, an dey wouldn't put a 10-cent piece in any man's pocket. I hain't gwine to not down on yo' too hard at dis time, but I'm dun gwine to observe dat de next member of dis club who cums yere wid a rabbit's fut in his pocket as a charm will hev its varchews tested. He kin wave dat fut all around my head an even poke it into my left ear, an yit if I doan' frow him down de alley sta'rs I'll pay de next month's rent on his cabin. Yo' jess drap dem feet on de floah an let de cat eat 'em up, an if yo' am still skeered 'bout ghosts cum to me, an I will furnish yo' clubs which hev been dipped in de blood of a pirate who was killed by lightnin, an am warranted to lay a ghost at one crack."

A Hint to Would-be Orators.

Apropos of Lord Randolph Churchill, an incident may be related which is interesting, as showing his pluck and vigour. It relates to the noble Lord's early Parliamentary life. He was determined to make an impression upon the House of Commons, but some of his friends doubted the wisdom of his resolution. He said little, but he left London, and took up his quarters in an inn in Rutlandshire. Here he spent his days and nights for a period of six weeks, with only an occasional trip to "town" for a day, in writing and delivering speeches. He practically went into training upon every possible subject of debate. The landlady could hear her lodger hour after hour, day after day, walking about his room delivering speeches, now loud and angry, now soft and persuasive. Perfected by practice, Lord Randolph Churchill left for town, seized his opportunity, made a big speech, and henceforth became a man to be reckoned with. Only to his intimate friends did he ever refer to his rural training in Parliamentary oratory, which had been of such splendid service to him.

MAN WITH STEEL FINGERS

WHAT SCIENCE HAS DONE FOR J. COOPER-CHADWICK, ENGLAND.

Fitted with Artificial Hands—How He Writes, Shaves, Eats, and Does Many Other Things by Using a Pocketful of Tools—Wonderful Mechanical Ingenuity.

The manufacture of artificial limbs has reached a point where an armless or legless man can do almost as many things as he could do if he were fully equipped by nature. This is the case with Mr. J. Cooper-Chadwick, of England, both of whose hands were blown off by the acci-



SMOKING HIS PIPE.

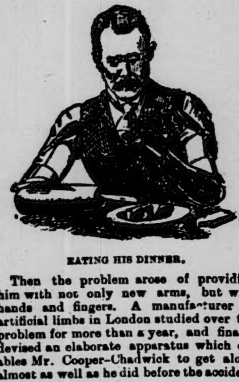
dental explosion of a gun, but who has been so well supplied with artificial limbs that he writes, smokes, buttons his clothes and shaves with as much facility as he did before the accident happened.

He was one of a band of 600 volunteers under the command of Col. Methuen, of



BRUSHING HIS HAIR.

the Scots Grays, raised to fight the Transvaal Boers. In April, 1891, when some thirty miles from Fort Salisbury, Mr. Cooper-Chadwick went out shooting. He rested his gun on the ground and placed both hands over the barrel, when the cartridge was exploded and his hands were blown off. His arms were amputated near the elbow.



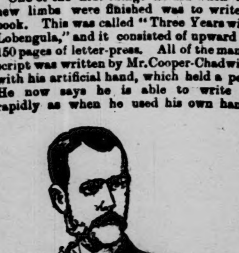
EATING HIS DINNER.

Then the problem arose of providing him with not only new arms, but with hands and fingers. A manufacturer of artificial limbs in London studied over the problem for more than a year, and finally devised an elaborate apparatus which enables Mr. Cooper-Chadwick to get along almost as well as he did before the accident occurred.



HOW HE WRITES A LETTER.

One of the first things he did when the new limbs were finished was to write a book. This was called "Three Years with Lobengula," and it consisted of upward of 150 pages of letter-press. All of the manuscript was written by Mr. Cooper-Chadwick with his artificial hand, which held a pen. He now says he is able to write as rapidly as when he used his own hand,



SHAVING HIMSELF.

and his handwriting does not differ much from what it was formerly. There is no reason why he should not use a typewriter.

He has been photographed in the acts of writing, shaving, smoking, eating his food and brushing his hair. For the performance of these different functions and of multitudes of others required by the ordinary avocations of life special tools have been provided which fit into his artificial limbs. These tools he carries in a pocket.

Of course the work of providing him with limbs which can do all this work was immensely facilitated by the fact that he already possessed a well-developed arm near the shoulder. At the same time mechanical ingenuity has supplied his wants to a remarkable degree. He can even handle loose coins in his pockets by means of a steel armature made to fit coins of different sizes, while cutting his food and eating his dinner offers to him no trouble at all.

AMONG THE STOKERS.

The Enormous Amount of Coal Consumed on the Great Atlantic Liners.

Not a little guesswork has been gone hrough by many as to the probable quantities of coal which are daily elled into the furnace-mouths of such ,ig Atlantic liners as the steamers Paris, New York, Campania, and Lucania. Ten years ago 100 tons a day was considered a most prodigious consumption, little likely to be exceeded in the years to come, and wondering comment there was in plenty that so vast a quantity should find a legisimate outlet. Since then, however, the public mind has been educated up to higher figures, and statements of 200 and even 300 tons a day have ceased to attract more than passing notice. Three hundred and fifty tons, in fact, are said to be burned on the Paris and the New York in every twenty-four hours, but of the Lucania and Campania no particulars have ever been given, so that an approximation based on what is known of the power equipment of these ships is all that can be offered. Twenty-eight thousand horse-power has been assumed to be the amount that each of these vessels require to propel them at the great speed which they maintain. Added to this power of the main engines must be the appreciable figure represented by the host of auxiliary engines and pumps which are necessary adjuncts, and which, with the steam-heating systems and hot-water apparatus, help to swell the steam consumption to such a degree that a total allowance of, say, sixteen pounds of steam per hour for each of the 28,000 horse-power may be taken as quite within the mark. Allowing, then, a boiler performance of eight pounds of steam per pound of coal, which cannot be far wrong, we have a coal consumption of two pounds per hour for each horse-power, or 56,000 pounds, equivalent to 600 tons per day. This is pretty plain figuring, though, of course, partly speculative, and while the outcome may seem exaggeratively high, it, no doubt, quite truthfully represents the facts in the case.

GRAPPLING SUBMARINE CABLES.

Bringing Up a Cable From the Bottom the Sea Requires Skill of the Highes Order.

It is said that one submarine cable a laid at a depth of 18,000 feet, though the statement is doubtful. But there are at least three cables working in a depth of nearly 17,000 feet, and four in about 16,000.

The vast majority lie in water about 12,000 feet deep or less. Some sections of the Pacific cable, when it finally gets laid, will be submerged in perhaps 21,000—3,500 fathoms—from which it will be easy to infer that the work will be difficult and that repairs will be costly. Running out a new cable into the still depths of ocean is a delicate and ticklish job, but when it comes to bringing up a section for repairs after it has lain for years subject to all manner of deleterious action by earthquake silting, accumulation of debris, corrosion and strain across valleys and chasms, the skill demanded is of the highest order. The apparatus has also to be at once sensitive and strong. As is generally known, the repairing steamer proceeds to the point where calculation shows the break or damage to have happened, and then lowers a grapnel, which it slowly drags across the route of the cable at right angles. As soon as a tension on the grapnel rope is noted, due to catching the cable it has hooked, great pains have to be taken lest the precious treasure-trove slip off at any stage of its journey up to daylight. Special grapnels have been devised for this important work In one of the latest the prongs project from a hood like the claws of a crab or turtle. Should any of them come in contact with rock on the bottom of the sea they recede within the shield sufficiently to let the grapnel glide over the obstruction. The writer has seen chunks of prehistoric granite as big as one's fist brought up by a clogged grapnel from more than 1000 fathoms of water. In this new grapnel the prong, if it has hooked a bight of cable, will still hold on when it retracts into the shell. Another form of the same hooded grapnel is made flat and broad, rather than round, so that it may be dragged through mud and ooze without banking it up so as to offer resistance.

Japanese Whiskey.

"Saki" is the name of a Japanese alcoholic beverage distilled in some way from the wine of the country which is said to have effects as much more bewildering than Mexican pulque as the effects of pulque are more bewildering than those of lager beer, says the Chicago Herald. It is remarked that the variety of whiskey known as "Jersey lightning" is as new milk compared to the "saki" of Japan. It makes a man drunker, stays by him longer, produces tremens of a more vivacious character, and brings total alcoholic eclipse of the intellect more rapidly than any other brew or distillation known to mankind. That is, other people are affected that way. It does not affect seriously the Japanese, who drink it moderately. It has been introduced recently in the Sandwich Islands, and the natives are crazy after it. Experts express the opinion that it will settle the Hawaiian question permanently in from a year and a half to two years.

Baron—My former coachman was drunk every other day. Are you sober? Coachman—O, very often.

A diphtheria epidemic exists in Palermo, and the sick who cannot be isolated in their own homes have been taken to a lazarette opened for the purpose. Twenty years ago this malady carried off 4,000 children in the city.

DAIRYMEN AND DAIRYMAIDS.

The Men Have Displaced the Women in the Dairies of the Country.

If women are crowding men out of some fields of employment, there is at least one in which this process of displacement is reversed. That is the dairy. There the wife was once queen, but now the husband holds the sceptre. And the change has been for the better. The dairy industry of Canada was pretty well run down when the men of the country took hold of it, set is on its legs and soon made a flourishing branch of production out of it. Butter was the only dairy product turned out when the women had charge, and good butter much of it was. But the butter that was bad and indifferent outweighed the good. The mode of marketing tended to lower the quality. The farmers' wives bartered their butter for merchandise at the country stores, and the country merchants, not wanting to make fish of one and fowl of the other, paid the

SAME PRICE FOR ALL GRADES.

they had discriminated they would have lost custom. Since bad butter brought as large a price as good butter, there was nothing to be gained by keeping up a high standard of excellence. So the average of quality declined, tons of butter were made that was unfit to use, and we lost our market in Britain. Then the men stepped in. They carted the bulk of the milk to creameries and cheese factories, and these yielded profitable returns almost from the start. The production of cheese increased by leaps and bounds, and went on so prosperously that it now takes the lion's share of our milk. Fifteen years ago we had a comparatively small number of milch cows, and for much of their produce we could not find sale. Now we have a large number of milch cows, and they are all giving a profitable return on the food they consume. In other ways dairy interests have improved under the men's administration. The care of the cattle, their food, drink, shelter, their treatment, breeding, etc., have all undergone a marked change. Men have put the dairy industry on a scientific and commercial basis, and behold the astonishing results! Nowadays no dog or boy must chase or annoy a cow that gives milk. She must have clean, well-aired, warm, comfortable quarters. She must be milked

ACCORDING TO RULE,

her milk has to be kept apart from all odors, the cream has to be separated in a certain way, and the dairy has been changed almost into a laboratory, where the nicest care is taken to keep milks of differing richness in butter-fat from being thrown into the same vessel or from being tainted. Moreover, a cow has to yield a milk that contains a certain percentage of butter-fat or she will be placed on the retired list. Mere volume of milk no longer counts. The receipts from the dairy are now too large to be passed over as pin money to the mistress of the household. The frugal husband and husbandman looks upon them as one of his assets, and a snug one they have come to be. But if woman has been dethroned in the dairy, and if the administration and the revenues of that department of production have been assumed and greatly improved by man, woman is to be congratulated on her deliverance from the drudgery of butter-making and butter-marketing. But her deliverance is not yet complete. She has to help milk the cows, and now there are more cows to milk. In a time when we see women taking an active part in movements and deliberations that were once looked upon as outside their sphere, it is not a little surprising to note that at the large convention which met to discuss dairy affairs last week in Stratford there was not a woman present.

QUEEN VICTORIA'S DOGS.

She Has Some of the Finest in the World in Her Kennels.

Some of the finest dogs in the world are owned by Victoria, Queen of England. Her Majesty is particularly fond of animals, and she loves every species of dog, from the largest St. Bernard to the tiny King Charles spaniel which can be put into a coat pocket.

There is a man at Windsor Castle who does nothing else but take care of the dogs, and the royal kennels there are of stone, and the yards are paved with red and blue tiles, and the compartments in which the little dogs sleep are warmed with hot water, and they have the freshest and cleanest of straw in which to lie.

There are fifty-five dogs in these kennels and almost all of them are acquainted with the Queen. She visits them often while she is at the castle, and she looks carefully after their health and comforts. The dogs of Windsor Castle keep regular hours. They are turned out at a certain time each day for their exercise and sports, and they have a number of courts connected with the kennels upon which they scamper to and fro over green lawns. There are umbrella-like affairs on these lawns, where they can lie in the shade if they wish to, and in some of them there are pools of water where the dogs can take a bath, and in which they swim and come out and shake themselves just as though they were ordinary yellow dogs rather than royal puppies.

The Queen has her favorites among the dogs, and some of them become jealous on the attention she pays to others. Among those she likes best is one named "Marco." This is said to be the finest Spitz dog in England. It has taken a number of prizes. Marco is an auburn dog. His hair is of tawny red. He weighs just about twelve pounds, and he has brighter eyes, quicker motion and sharper bark than any other dog in the kennel. He is just three years old, and he carries his tail over his back as though he owned the whole establishment.

The Queen's collies are very fine, and a number of them are white. One of these is called "Snowball," and another goes by the name of "Lily."

Another little dog, an especial favorite with the Queen, weighs just seven and one-half pounds, or no more than the smallest baby. This is the Queen's toy Pomeranian "Gina," who is one of the most famous dogs in the world. Gina came from Italy, and has won a number of prizes in the dog shows of England. Gina is a very good dog, and sat as quiet as a mouse while her photograph was taken not long ago.

Among the other dogs of the kennel are a number of pugs, and one knock-kneed little Japanese pug which the late Lady Brassey, the distinguished traveller, presented to the Queen. There are big German dachshunds and little Skye terriers, and, in short, every kind of beautiful dog you can imagine in these famous kennels. The Queen names all the dogs herself; and near the kennels is a little graveyard where these pets are buried when they die.

ROUND THE WHOLE WORLD

WHAT IS GOING ON IN THE FOUR CORNERS OF THE GLOBE.

Old and New World Events of Interest Chronicled Briefly—Interesting Happenings of Recent Date.

Five hundred and eighty-seven different languages are spoken in Europe.

The personality of the late Mr. James A. Froude amounted to £12,743.

Westminster Hall is the largest room unsupported by pillars in the world.

No fewer than 25,000 people change their lodgings every week in London.

The Queen never allows a horse that has once been in her service to be shot.

The oldest public-house in England is the Seven Stars, Manchester, started in 1356.

In Britain about two-thirds of all the infants are vaccinated at the public expense.

At the Court of Siam it is the custom, from motives of reverence, to go about on all fours.

A German firm of electricians have brought out a life buoy which is lighted by electricity.

Between 800 and 900 trains go in and out of Liverpool Street Station, London, in 24 hours.

The London Bank of Australia has declared a dividend of 5½ per cent. on the preference shares.

Lady Carlisle is training a staff of women to take charge of her estates in Yorkshire, in place of men.

It is said that Chilians never enter or leave a cab, or tramcar or other public vehicle without bowing to all its occupants.

Thirteen thousand pounds a year are expended by the German Government in support of medical libraries connected with the University of Berlin.

St. John's Wood, London, the home of artists, actors, and writers, will be badly encroached upon by the new railroad line between London and Sheffield.

Dr. William Bell Hunter, the well-known hydropathic physician, died at Matlock, aged sixty. He was one of the pioneers of the water cure in Derbyshire.

Should Lord Rosebery remain in office until the end of this year he will have to dispose of no less than five great posts falling vacant within that period in India and Australia.

The head of the Roman Catholic church, Leo XIII., moves about the Vatican constantly attended by a physician, who, armed with a thermometer, watches for any draught which might touch him.

Lizard wine is said to be a tonic and a cure for many diseases of the eye. For the brewing of this decoction more than 100,000 dried lizards are annually exported from Pakhoi, in China, valued at £500.

With 3,300 inhabitants, the German town of Orb, in the Spessart Mountains, has no tax except a dog tax, all expenses being defrayed by the proceeds of public saline baths, forests, and a fund of $600,000.

In the Coventry Workhouse a few days ago died John Fleming, the last survivor of the English sailors who fought at Navarino, where the Turkish navy was destroyed in 1827 by the combined English, French and Russian fleets.

Mr. T.P. O'Connor, M.P., was educated at Queen's College, Galway. He made up his mind when quite a boy to become a journalist, and taught himself short-hand, besides German and French, as a preparation for a literary career.

A new project for the salutation of the sewers of the City of Mexico, at a cost of about $25,000, calls for the building of some 25 windmills in different parts of the city, to rotate paddle wheels in the sewers and quicken the current to one meter per second.

The Islay (Scotland) people are tenacious of their old customs, and still enjoy their two rounds, with biscuits and cheese, before setting out with a funeral. A well-filled hamper is put into the cart alongside the coffin to do duty in the churchyard.

The Prince and Princess of Wales call one another "Bertie" and "Alix"; the present Czar is "Nickey" among his friends and relatives; the Duchess of York is "Toria," and the Dowager Empress of Russia always signs herself "Dagmar" to those she loves.

The salubrity of the New South Wales climate is illustrated by the fact that several of the most robust and healthy colonists were originally invalids from Europe, who had been directed to proceed to the colony, as a last resource, for the purpose of checking the progress of pulmonary disease.

A Frenchman has constructed an electric walking-stick, of which the knob contains a small electric lamp in a thick glass bulb, the battery being two cells of a peculiar shape down the cane itself. The lamp gives sufficient light to read a newspaper in a train or to light oneself upstairs at night.

It has been discovered in Belfast that a large number of spurious American bonds have been disposed of throughout the United Kingdom. One Belfast investor alone has £3,000 worth of the forged documents, and the total value held at Belfast is put at £30,000, while even this is regarded as a trifle compared with the total amount.

Bertram Hiles, the armless artist of Bristol, England, whose pictures, sketches, and designs have won for him several prizes, is only 28 years old, and though he grasps his brush between his teeth and paints with much dexterity, he was not born armless. His arms were amputated above the elbow in consequence of a tram car accident when he was 8 years old.

A vibrating helmet for the cure of nervous headaches has been devised by a French physician. It is constructed of strips of steel, put in vibration by a small electro-motor which makes 600 turns a minute. The sensation, which is described as not unpleasant, produces drowsiness, the patient falls asleep under its influence and awakens to find that the pain has ceased.

At Portland Head Lighthouse there is a large grey parrot, brought from Africa some time ago and presented to the keeper of the light. The bird soon noticed that when the fog began to blow in from the ocean somebody would cry out: "Fog coming in; blow the horn!" One day the fog suddenly began to come in thick, and no one noticed it, as they were all busy. Poll noticed this, and croaked out: "Fog coming in; blow the horn!" And now, whenever fog is perceptible, Poll never fails to give warning.

BRANTFORD Bicycles : : :



BABY : : : Carriages.



W. W. BOLE'S. : : : :

.....SEND FOR CATALOGUE.....
.....AND PRICES.....

The Moose Jaw Times.

FRIDAY, APRIL 19, 1895.

LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS.

Minstrels to night.

J. A. Blake visited Regina on Sunday.

Inspector Calder went to Regina on Sunday evening.

Miss Mabel McLeod has engaged to teach Buffalo Lake school.

The trainmen count upon a bumper house at their entertainment to-night.

G. M. Annable and H. A. a'Court arrived from Dundurn on Monday with their cattle

W. M. Child of Regina with Masters Georgie and Edward spent Sunday last in town.

Admission 25 cents, reserved seats 50 cents, at the Minstrels entertainment at 8 o'clock this evening.

Hon. Mr. Justice Richardson held court at Swift Current on Tuesday. He returned to Regina on Wednesday.

J. H. Ross, member of the Territorial Executive Committee, spent Sunday and Easter Monday at his home in Moose Jaw.

The Regina Mounted Police football team won everything in sight at Calgary. They beat the local Police club, the town club, and wound up by defeating a combination of the two clubs.

N. F. Davin went east from Regina Sunday evening to attend the session of Parliament at Ottawa. To a Winnipeg reporter Mr. Davin said that he would oppose the logical sequence of the Privy Council's remedial order to Manitoba in reference to schools.

A special car on Monday's Atlantic express contained twelve British Columbia convicts who were being transferred to the penitentiary at Stony Mountain. The dozen included two murderers under life sentence. They were all heavily shackled and ironed, and were guarded by four officers under Keeper Quilty of the British Columbia prison.

Lieutenant-Governor Mackintosh, Premier Haultain and R. B. Gordon, secretary to His Honor, left Regina on Saturday for Ottawa. Mr. Haultain goes down on his annually-recurring attempt to induce the Government to duly recognize the financial rights and needs of the Territories. During his absence from Regina, J. H. Ross, the new member of the Executive, will remain at the Capital with Mr. Neff to perform the duties of resident member.

The town fathers met regularly on Monday evening, and just as regularly gave the now celebrated Armstrong accounts another hoist. The Finance Committee made a report confirming the recommendation of the Relief Board that the accounts be paid, and a right and left discussion arose, with the result that the report was laid over for two weeks, awaiting a full meeting. Couns. Ferguson and Field were the absentees. There was a complete dearth of communications, and only one fresh account was received to go before the treasury department. Caleb Langford was appointed collector of poll-taxes by by-law; and a petition from residents on High street protesting against the material used in the Ninth avenue crossing was referred to the Board of Works.

J. A. W. McInnis of Regina visited town on Monday.

Mr. Wm. Rutherford, having leased his farm in this district, has removed to Swift Current.

The programme of the Minstrels to-night promises more fun for less money than anything before offered in Moose Jaw.

George and Allan Tuxford and Reginald Randall have arrived home after a winter's sojourn in Wales and England.

Wm. Henderson, architect of Regina, spent yesterday in town on business connected with the addition to the school structure.

Wm. Riddell, rancher, spent some days in town this week. He had just come down from Dundurn with his cattle which he had wintered there.

Dr. Good, the eye, ear, nose and throat specialist of Winnipeg, will be at Moose Jaw on Thursday on a professional visit, and will be a guest at the C.P.R. dining hall.—ADVT. 43 4

If your teeth require attention have the necessary work done. Next time may prove too late. Dr. P. F. Size, Dentist, will be in Moose Jaw April 29th and 30th. See advt. in this paper. —41tf.

THE TIMES was honored on Wednesday morning by a call from J. G. Harvey, barrister of Winnipeg, and H. J. Stirling, theological student of Edmonton, who were en route to Vancouver, and who spent the "thirty minutes for lunch" in sizing up the town.

The entertainment under the auspices of the Railway Trainmen to be given in the town hall this evening, promises to be a great success both as regards the attendance and programme. Nearly all the reserved seats were taken yesterday, and the sale of general tickets has been unusually large. Last evening a full rehearsal took place and the programme was rendered without a hitch. The whole entertainment is of the higher class of minstrel and specialty concerts, and is scrupulously free from undignified action or questionable language. Everyone who appreciates negro melody or wishes to enjoy two hours of innocent merriment should not fail to attend.

A neat card on which was printed "The Best Fuel Record" was observed by a TIMES reporter attached to the cab of a locomotive in the C. P. R. yard here a few mornings since. Upon enquiry the reporter was told that one of the attainments of a locomotive engineer is to obtain a maximum of power from his engine with a minimum quantity of fuel. On all railways an exact account is kept of every mile run and every pound of coal consumed by each engine, and this record is one of the tests of an engineer's abilities, as fuel is an important item of expense in operating a road. In order to encourage their engineers to be economical in the use of fuel and at the same time run their engines to good advantage otherwise, the C.P.R. company now attaches the notice on the cabs of engines that make the most satisfactory showing within a given period.

Lieut. Thomas and Lady Adela Cochrane of Calgary were passengers on No. 2, going to Ottawa, on Tuesday. The Albertan candidate was interviewed at the depot, and affably answered several queries regarding redistribution, etc. He expects that Alberta will be divided. If the riding is cut into two Mr. Cochrane will contest the south end; if into three, he will run in the centre. He was of opinion that Dr. Wilson will give Oliver a strong fight in Northern Alberta. Respecting Mr. Haultain's candidature, he said he preferred to make no statement. The Lady Adela is an interesting and ready conversationalist, and when the audience was ended the reporter was in doubt as to whether it was Mr. Cochrane or himself who had been "interviewed."

One of the most inhuman deeds ever recorded in Canadian criminal annals was attempted in Winnipeg on Friday night last, and evidences of guilt point strongly towards William Farr, an engineer of the C. P. R. Co., as the perpetrator. If the accepted theory is correct, Farr deliberately planned the burning of his wife and family. He had saturated the stairway, door-jambs and window-sills of his house with coal oil,—in fact had taken every fiendish means to cut off all avenues of escape. The wife providentially awakened, and summoned the neighbors in time to extinguish the flames. It is discovered that Farr had been paying attentions to and was engaged to be married to a young lady in the city, and the entanglement of his double life is thought to have led to the murderous attempt. He was arrested on Saturday, but on Sunday night broke jail and disappeared. Farr was well known in Moose Jaw, having worked on this division; and he was esteemed as a most industrious, well-behaved and altogether respectable citizen. The story of his awful crime reveals the fact that when he was here last summer, he posed as an unmarried man, and he towed under favor upon an estimable young lady in town, who, however, although she had no suspicion that he possessed a wife and four children, did not reciprocate his regard.

The Mounted Police are taking a census in the Territories.

The seed grain distribution here is not yet completed. The operation will consume about four days more.

Mrs. W. J. Bradshaw is in from Clearview Ranche visiting friends. She will return to Parkbeg to morrow.

The Canadian Parliament opened yesterday. The Speech foreshadows changes in Territorial representation.

Ed. Evatt returned to town on Monday from Dundurn. He is now sojourning with A. R. Ross at Buffalo Lake.

Miss Marion Stevenson spent Easter with her parents in town and returned to her teaching duties at Wolseley on Tuesday.

The Clipper baseball club (juniors) has been formed with a thriving membership, and will immediately go into hard practice.

A. W. Ross, who was an applicant for the Manitoba Governship, returned to Winnipeg this week and stated that Patterson's appointment has been decided upon.

At the first regular practice at the traps held on Friday last, A. Hitchcock scored 17, C. W. Milestone, 15, Jno. Waddell 11, and W. B. Crosbie 10, out of a possible 20.

Violent earthquakes have this week disturbed the inhabitants in many parts of Austria and Italy, and on Tuesday severe shocks of earthquake were felt in some parts of Quebec.

Free gopher poison will be distributed to farmers this season as heretofore and the expense covered by a grant from the local member's district funds. The poison may be obtained at Mr. Bole's drug store.

The result of the cattle stealing case tried at Prince Albert, and which attracted wide-spread attention, was the sentencing of McBeath to three years at Stony Mountain for stealing, and Dalgleish to one year at Regina for receiving stolen cattle. The men belonged to Calgary, where they enjoyed good reputations. So excellently did the Calgary people esteem Dalgleish especially, that even in the face of his legal conviction, they absolutely refuse to believe in his guilt.

Frank Cole of Regina, section foreman on the Prince Albert branch railway, met a sudden and violent death on Saturday last while on duty. His hand-car jumped the track on the Reynoldton hill, while going at a lively rate. Cole was pitched forward and alighted on his head. He never regained consciousness. The men with him escaped uninjured. A coroner's jury returned a verdict in accordance with the facts, and the remains of the unfortunate man were interred at Regina on Sunday afternoon.

Fletcher-Sanders.

An interesting event took place in St. John's church on Wednesday afternoon, when was solemnized the wedding of Mr. J. W. Fletcher, of Moose Jaw, formerly of Peterboro, and Miss Susie J. Sanders, eldest daughter of W. C. Sanders, Esq., of Buffalo Lake. The bride was becomingly attired in cream crepon trimmed with old Irish lace. Her bridesmaid was her sister Miss Nellie, who was tastefully dressed in pink crepon. The groom was supported by Mr. Alex. Fletcher. The bride was given away by her brother, Mr. S. Sanders. The marriage ceremony was performed by Rev. T. W. Cunliffe. As the bridal party passed up the aisle to the altar, the choir sang the Royal Marriage Hymn. The Deus Misereatur—Haydn, was also sung. Mendelssohn's wedding march was played during the retrocession. The happy couple repaired then to the home of the groom where breakfast was prepared, and where they have now taken up residence. Among the presents received by the bride were several sent by friends in Ontario.

BIRTHS.

ROBINSON.—On Saturday, 13th, the wife of T. W. Robinson, of a daughter.

MANN.—On the 17th inst., the wife of Geo. Mann, of a son.

MARRIED.

FLETCHER-SANDERS—At St. John's Church, Moose Jaw, by the Rev. T. W. Cunliffe, on Wednesday, 17th April, 1895, Jno. W. Fletcher, of Moose Jaw, to Susie J. Sanders, eldest daughter of W. C. Sanders, Esq., of Buffalo Lake.

Awarded
Highest Honors—World's Fair.
DR.
PRICE'S
CREAM
BAKING
POWDER
MOST PERFECT MADE.
A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.
40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR.

The North-West Convention Well Attended and Most Successful.

The Christian Endeavor convention the past week was largely attended. Owing to the train being delayed on the first day of the meeting and a large number of eastern delegates being unable to get here in consequence, the forenoon session was not held. The Convention however met at two o'clock and organized for the work of the session. A committee of management and reception was appointed from the Presbyterian and Methodist societies of the town and they were indefatigable in their efforts to cater to the comfort of their guests. The visitors were all presented with badges by the local societies which will be retained by them as souvenirs. They were then billeted among the members and friends of the Moose Jaw C. E. who had kindly placed at the disposal of the committee sufficient accommodation for all delegates in attendance.

Mr. W. W. Bole with his usual forethought presented each delegate with a note book in which to record the proceedings for future reference. This was very much appreciated by all present.

Delegates were in attendance from Medicine Hat, Swift Current, Regina, Wascana, Indian Head, Kenlis, Pheasant Forks, Abernethy, Moosomin, Wolseley and Grenfell.

The following programme was presented and thoroughly discussed:

FRIDAY, APRIL 12TH.

Hymn 140. Opening exercises. Selection by the choir. Address of welcome to visiting delegates by Mayor Neeland. Enrolling of delegates. Half hour for getting acquainted. Hymn 80. President Magee's address. General Secretary's and Treasurer's report. Selection by choir. Paper: "Interdenominational aspect of C E."—Mr. C. H. Harding, Lethbridge. Hymn 611.

2:30 P.M.—Paper: "Benefits of the pledge"—A. M. Fraser, Grenfell. Hymn 168.

3:15 P.M.—Relation of the Pastor to the C.E. Society—Rev. Reddon, B.A., Moosomin. Hymn 323.

4 P.M.—Paper: "Our Junior work"—Miss Brown, Regina. Hymn 17.

4:15 P.M.—"What can the C. E. do for Prohibition?"—Rev. A. Campbell Wolseley. Hymn 135. Adjourn until 7:30.

7:30 P.M.—Hymn 15. Mass meeting. Question Drawer. Addresses by Rev. S. R. Brown, B.A., Regina; Rev. McKechnie, Lumsden. Hymn 731.

SATURDAY, APRIL 13TH.

7 A.M.—Consecration meeting.

9 A.M.—Hymn 165. Paper: "Relation of C. E. to Foreign Missions," Miss A. Cameron, Moosomin. Hymn 199.

9:45 A.M.—"How to Develop Personal Piety"—Rev. Hunter Boyd, Fort Qu'Appelle. Hymn 176.

10:30 A.M.—"What should the C. E. do for Sunday Schools"—Mrs. G. M. Annable, Moose Jaw. Hymn 274.

11:15 A.M.—"Best method of conducting a meeting," Mr. T. G. McLeod, Grenfell. Hymn 272.

12 NOON. Adjourn until 1:30.

1:30 P.M.—Paper: "Good Citizenship," J. Burton, Abernethy. Hymn 511.

2:15 P.M.—Report of Nominating Committee. Election of officers. General business.

3:45 P.M.—Discussion of work in general. Hymn 739.

4:30 P.M.—Adjourn.

7:30 P.M.—"Ideal C. E. Meeting," Isaih 55, 1, Mr. A. H. Smith, B. A., Moosomin.

SUNDAY, APRIL 14TH.

11 A.M.—Divine services in Methodist and Presbyterian Churches.

2:30 P.M.—Sabbath Schools.

7 P.M.—Evangelical meetings.

The officers elected for the ensuing year were as follows:

President, Hugh A. Robson, Regina.
1st Vice President, R. H. Neeland, Moose Jaw.
2nd Vice President, A. M. Frazer, Grenfell.
Secretary, John Dobbin, Regina.
Sec.-Treas., H. E. Dill, Moosomin, elected for three years.

Regina was selected as the place for holding the next convention.

A vote of thanks was unanimously passed by the visiting delegates and tendered the Reception Committee and local C. E. societies for the kind and hospitable manner in which they had been received and treated during their stay in Moose Jaw. The Convention concluded with a good bye service in the Presbyterian church which was largely attended. A number of the visitors left on Saturday night; others remained over Sunday, leaving on No. 2 Monday evening.

Easter Services.

ST. JOHN THE BAPTIST'S CHURCH.

The services in St. John the Baptist's Church on Easter day were attended by exceptionally large congregations. A celebration of Holy Eucharist was held at 8 o'clock at which about 30 communicated. Matins were said at ten o'clock. A choral celebration was held at eleven o'clock. The music was a special feature of this service. The Gloria Tibi, and Gloria in Excelsis by Tallis; Kyrie Eleison, Plummer; and Sanctus, Dykes, were effectually rendered by the choir. The sermon was preached by Rev. T. W. Cunliffe. In the afternoon a children's service and Litany took place. Evensong was of a particularly festal character. It began with the processional hymn "Come ye Faithful Raise the Anthem." The Festal Responses according to Tallis were chanted. The Magnificat was by Farrant and Nunc Dimittis by Barnby. The hymns "Jesus Christ is Risen To-Day," and "The Day Thou Gavest," were also sung. Rev. T. W. Cunliffe officiated at this service.

The Easter decorations gave the church a bright appearance in contrast with the sombre Lenten hangings. A beautiful white frontal adorned the altar and cut flowers and house plants added materially to the general effect.

PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH.

In the Presbyterian church the Rev. Mr. Campbell, of Wolseley, officiated in the morning and preached a suitable discourse. In the afternoon the Sunday School was addressed by Miss Brown, of Regina, and Messrs. A. H. Smith, B.A., and H. E. Dill, of Moosomin. The attendance numbered 120. The evening service was conducted by the Rev. Mr. Boyd, of Qu'Appelle. The church was again crowded, a number of Christian Endeavor delegates adding to the congregation. A quartette, "There is a Green Hill Far Away," was rendered with good effect by Mrs. Rollo, Miss Nellie Morrison, and Messrs Bailey and Potter. The church was beautifully decorated with house plants and other attractions provided by the ladies of the congregation.

METHODIST CHURCH.

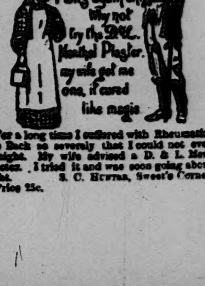
The pulpit was occupied in the morning by the Rev Mr. McCullough, who discoursed to a large gathering. In the afternoon an open meeting of the Sunday School was held, which was addressed by Rev. Mr. McCullough and Rev. Mr. Fraser. In the evening the Rev. Mr. Stacey preached an instructive sermon to a large congregation of members of the Christian Endeavor. The choir presented some beautiful Easter anthems in a highly creditable manner. The church was artistically decorated with house plants in full bloom, which were provided by the lady members of the congregation.

SHARP ADVANCE IN OIL.

For the past month the price of crude petroleum has been steadily advancing, caused, it is claimed, by a falling off in supply and a scarcity of the product. Oil men are looking for new territory and many of the wells recently sunk in the old oil districts have been found to be barren. This week the Pittsburg market experienced a sensational rise in oil, and retail dealers in the illuminating fluid throughout the country have responded promptly by announcing an advance in the price of the commodity. Local merchants on Wednesday posted a rise of five cents per gallon, and the prices now prevailing are 35 cents and 40 cents for the Canadian and American products respectively.

In this connection the final results of the Canadian Government's investigations in the supposed oil fields in Athabasca will be awaited with interest. It is understood that the prospecting party which worked in the district north of Edmonton last year, will resume its researches again this summer. If the indications there are borne out by results, Canadians need not view with alarm the depletion of foreign coal oil beds.

While the late developments in oil trade mean an extra drain on the pockets of consumers it is still doubtful whether the advance is viewed with disfavor. The people seem rather disposed to welcome a rise in the price of anything excepting gold; and if the appreciation in the prices of wheat and beef prove to be normal advances, as is apparently the case, then consumers will not object greatly to an advance in the cost of any other product; because when wheat and beef sell at paying prices, the result is prosperity on the farms, and in an agricultural country like Canada a prosperous farming populace means peace and plenty by the firesides of men in every walk and avocation of life.



For a long time I suffered with Rheumatism in the back so severely that I could not even sit straight. My wife advised a D. & L. Menthol Plaster. I tried it and was soon going about all right. S. C. HUTTON, Sweet's Corners. Price 25c.

MINSTREL ENTERTAINMENT To-Night!

Ready-to-Wear : CLOTHING :

HATS AND SPRING CAPS.

This spring we are still leading with a much larger selection of high class goods. For style, well-made and good-fitting clothing we cannot be touched. We have men's suits as low as $4.50, very good tweed suits at $5.00 and $6.00; but we are showing excellently good values in men's fine imported tweeds, serges and worsteds from $10.00 to $16.00; equal to suits you have been paying $30.00 and $35.00 for. We have a splendid assortment in boys' and children's suits at lower prices than ever.

Hats and Caps. We have mostly any style you want and of the best makes; we start felt hats at 40 cts., a very good hat at 60 and 75 cts., splendid values at $1.00 and up.

M. J. MacLEOD.

- CENTRAL - MEAT MARKET.

TO THE PEOPLE OF MOOSE JAW AND VICINITY:—Having opened up a first class butchering business in Moose Jaw, we respectfully invite the public to visit our store, (first door north of E. A. Baker & Co.'s, Main Street), view our assortment of meats, and ascertain our prices. We will keep constantly on hand a varied stock of fresh and cured meats, and fish and game in season. We will sell on close margin for cash, and will deal fairly on a business basis with every customer. It will be to the advantage of everyone to learn our cash prices for prime meats. Delivery will be made promptly to suit the convenience of customers, and families will be waited upon daily when desired.

Yours for business,

W. M. CHILD, Prop.
E. C. LANDER, Mgr.

Here is a Snap!

Axle grease 3 boxes for 25 cts., single harness for $8.75 a sett, Men's and boys' saddles for $3.50 and upwards, men's sox 6 pairs for $1.00. We also keep a full stock of Boston coach and axle oil at low prices. Call and examine our stock.

R. E. DORAN.

NEW Shaving Parlor,

(Next door to MacLeod's store)
MAIN STREET, : : : : MOOSE JAW.

I BEG to inform the people of Moose Jaw that I have opened a Shaving Parlor, and am prepared to attend to every branch in this line. Give me a trial.

Fred. Richards.

TAKE NOTICE

That after the 1st day of March I will sell all my stock of confectionery at cost. All accounts passed due will be collected by Mr. Wm. Grayson.

Thos. Healey.